

The Oxford County Citizen.

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BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1922.

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INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS OF O. E. S., BETHEL

The installation of Purity Chapter, No. 102, O. E. S., occurred Wednesday evening, Jan. 4.

Previous to the installation a banquet was served to the members and invited friends, after which a short program was enjoyed, consisting of piano solo, Grace Van Den Kerkhof; reading, Miss Cottrell; selection by the Glee Club of Gould's Academy, who responded to an encore; solo, Mrs. Wheaton.

The officers were very pleasingly installed by Grand Matron Mrs. Emma B. Howe of Rumford, assisted by Past Matron Mrs. Susan Edwards as Grand Marshal. The officers installed are as follows:

W. M.—Elizabeth Carey
W. P.—Ernest Bisbee
A. M.—Agnes Twaddle
Secretary—Pearl A. Tibbetts
Treasurer—Alice Rowe
Cond.—Alice Brown
Asso. Cond.—Harriet Hall
Adm.—Erma Young
Ruth—Harriet Merrill
Esther—Lena Chapman
Martha—Angie Wight
Electa—Sylvia Conroy
Warder—Emily Forbes
Sentinel—Chester Howe

After the officers were installed Mrs. Curtis in behalf of Purity Chapter presented Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerkhof with a Past Matron's Jewel. Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerkhof then presented Mrs. Howe and Mrs. Edwards in behalf of the Chapter, with silver ladies.

IMPORTANT TO SAVINGS DEPOSITORS

Banking Department Calls for Presentation of Pass Books for Verification

The State Banking Department is now engaged in the work of verifying Pass Books of savings depositors of Savings Banks located in South Paris, Norway and Bethel. The Statutes provide that this verification of Pass Books shall be made once in every three years, and in addition to the regular annual examinations of all State Banking Institutions, Bank Commissioner, Fred J. Lawrence, states that he has adopted the practice of verifying the Savings Deposits of all Trust Companies and Savings Banks of a city or section at the same time and by the uniform method of calling in the Pass Books for verification. This method has proven very satisfactory in other sections of the State and is now being used in the above towns. The Bank Commissioner has issued a call notifying all Savings Depositors to either present their Pass Books at, or send them in by mail to the South Paris Savings Bank, Norway Savings Bank and the Bethel Savings Bank for verification. In verifying the Pass Books a representative of the Banking Department will be stationed at each bank and will compare the Pass Books as they come in for the purpose of correcting any errors or omissions in the accounts.

As this work is done for the benefit of the depositors, the Banking Department should have the cooperation of all depositors in presenting their pass books at the bank, or sending them in by mail, on or before Thursday, January 19th, 1922.

LLEWELLYN WADSWORTH
In the passing of Llewellyn Wadsworth of Hiram Oxford County has lost a citizen who has been an honor and credit to the town and county of which he was one. Mr. Wadsworth was in his 84th year, and was well preserved for a man of his years.
During his long and useful life he has served in many offices of responsibility, and has always given of his best to the town and county.

He was a correspondent for the Oxford Democrat for 20 years, and has also served the same capacity for about forty other papers during that time. In 1880 and 1881 he was Associate Editor of the Oxford County Record published at Keegan Falls.

He was a staunch Republican and had held offices of trust in the party.

He was a member of the Congregational church, the Masons, Knights of Pythias, and the Grange.

MASON
Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Tyler of Grover Hill were guests at E. C. Mills', Sunday.

S. O. Grover and Lillie Baker are visiting relatives on Grover Hill.

Leon Davis of West Bethel is hauling timber for J. A. McKenzie.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Luxton are stopping at Ernest Morrill's.

Ell Grover has been at work for L. E. Mills of Albany.

FARM BUREAU MEETING

The Farm Bureau meeting held in Bethel, Jan. 7, was well attended, forty being present. The different sections of the town and some of the neighboring towns were represented.

In the forenoon the assembly gathered in Odd Fellows' Hall and listened to Mr. Lovejoy, the County Agent, who gave an account of the scope and importance of the Bureau has attained as a representative Farmers Body, and also of work done and the program mapped out by the other Oxford County towns.

Edwin Barker was re-elected chairman; True James, Secretary, and Mr. Russell, Supt. of Schools, was chosen leader of the Boys' and Girls' Clubs.

The program of work for the coming year, as outlined by the project leaders committee, was adopted.

After a most bountiful dinner served by the women members, the following project leaders were elected for the following year:

Crops, Improved Oats, Lime—A. F. Copeland
Dairy, Test Circle—Edwin Barker
Silage Corn—Stephen E. Abbott
Orchard and Poultry—Harry Lyon
Assistant for Boys' Club—East and South Bethel—R. B. Hastings
West Bethel—E. C. Smith
Grover Hill—Harry Lyon

Bethel and Vicinity—Herman Mason
The project leaders will hold a committee meeting sometime in February. Mr. and Mrs. Herman Mason very kindly offered to open their home for the occasion.

WOMEN'S MEETING

The women's meeting in charge of Miss Anita Nicholson, the Home Management leader, was lively and most interesting, judging from the ripples of laughter which ever emanated from their direction. There were fourteen present. The following project leaders were chosen:

Chairman—Mrs. Edwin Barker
Sec. and Publicity Agent—Mrs. Harry Hastings
Clothing—Mrs. A. F. Chapman
Food—Mrs. Wade Thurston
Household Management—Mrs. Herman Skillings

A cook book is to be issued soon and already two copies have been spoken for.

The next meeting will be held Feb. 25th. Everyone invited. It is understood that the men will be invited at some future food demonstration meeting.

NOTICE

There will be dance at Grange Hall, Bethel, Friday evening, Jan. 13. Music by the Grange Orchestra.

NORTH NEWRY

Miss Vada Hanson, who has been spending a two weeks vacation here with her parents, returned to Bethel, Monday, to work for Mrs. J. A. Thurston.

Ernest Eames lost one of his gray horses, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Littlehale of Bethel are visiting relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight and son, Daniel, were callers at W. W. Kilgore's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Eames were Sunday callers at E. R. Eames'.

Lin Bennett and his mother called on H. H. Hanson and family one day last week.

M. A. Paine has finished work for J. P. Skillings.

Mrs. Maude Douglass and son Charles are spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Bushley.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Smith are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, born at Bethel, Monday, Jan. 9.

Mrs. Elmer Bean called on her sister Mrs. Ernest Eames, Sunday.

Mrs. Marie Davis and Mrs. Torrey were callers at J. B. Van's, Sunday.

Miss Mary Baker has resumed her duties at W. B. Wight's after a few weeks at home caring for her mother who has been ill.

SKILLINGTON

Mr. Willard Linnell came down from North Newry and visited his aunt, Saturday night, returning Sunday.

Mr. Foley is better at this writing.

Mr. Leon Eames visited his aunt in this place, Saturday night.

Mrs. Loton Hutchinson is working in the mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Griffin called at Mrs. Fred Howard's, Sunday.

Mrs. Wallingford returned home to Bert Sanborn's, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Young is gaining quite fast now. All are glad to hear she is as much better.

HARDWARE STORE OF D. G. BROOKS BADLY DAMAGED BY FIRE AND WATER

On Wednesday at about 1 P. M., the fire alarm called the firemen out to a fire in the store of D. Grover Brooks on Main street. The fire was soon extinguished but not until considerable water had been poured into the store. The smoke was so thick it was hard to get at the fire. The family of Allen Walker resided in the room connected with the store, but no damage was done to that part of the building. Most of the damage was by water and smoke. It is understood that Mr. Brooks' stock was insured. It is thought that the fire caught around the chimney. The building is owned by Mr. F. L. Edwards. No estimate of the damage could be learned at the time of going to press.

A PROGRESSIVE POSTMASTER GENERAL

By George Wilson Jennings

Few people realize the amount of energy and courage, combined with the optimistic spirit that has been demonstrated by Postmaster General Hays since he has become a member of President Harding's Cabinet. To be the head of the Postal service the most complicated and exacting department, requires progressive and executive ability, which few public men possess.

Will H. Hays cannot be doubted in his keen perception of the needs of the service and the problems of its many branches, trying features and conditions fall to faze him. He possesses tact to a marked degree. It is at all times, much in evidence in his decisions. Not many months after he was installed, he succeeded in making rapid strides in his study and conception of the Postal service. He learned its many needs and varied demands. General Hays has the most implicit faith that the employee's throughout the country will in every possible way endeavor to assist him in making his administration the best in the history of the service.

He has installed the Welfare idea, it means a marked change for the betterment of the Postal clerk who fully realizes and appreciates what is being done for him in this particular line. Mr. Hays proposes to discover what the parcel post business is costing the Government each year. This is one item in which heretofore nobody has interested himself to any great extent. It is as unknown a quantity as a problem in algebra.

A leading New York City business man told the writer, "In my vast experience I have never before received a more satisfactory and complete mail service than at the present time. I attribute it to the untiring work and efforts of our worthy Postmaster General Hays. He has done much for the betterment of the service throughout the country. He combines courtesy and cooperation. He has installed both in the department. He has brought about a much closer alliance with business and its varied and vital interests with the Postal service."

It is understood that Postmaster General Hays will in the near future re-arrange bureaus. Functioning is not to be abandoned. Along with the Public Welfare, there will be a new department of Public works, with sweeping readjustments of all the existing departments in order to put economy and efficiency into the Government business.

In the service more than 200,000 are employed. This number has been expanding with leaps and bounds in the volume of operations. To be at the head of such an army of workers would seem an unaccountable task.

Will H. Hays has been given the title of an "Organization Genius" by his many friends and admirers throughout the country. It is fitting that the man's splendid ability.

It is fortunate and that are the two great qualities most valuable for all who would succeed, but especially for one who has stepped out of the crowd. This fully represents Will H. Hays. He is making good in his tremendous undertaking to bring the Postal service to the highest standard of efficiency.

Mr. E. M. Walker left Wednesday for St. Petersburg, Florida, to join his sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Metcalf and daughter, to spend the remainder of the winter.

Tuesday evening, Gosham Lodge of Knights of Pythias came down and conferred the rank of Page on several candidates. Supper was served at 6:30 and the meeting was called at 8 o'clock. The work was done in a very impressive manner and was enjoyed by a large number.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Dr. I. H. Wight was in Portland, Friday.

Mr. Ralph Sawyer was in Portland, Friday.

Mrs. H. S. Jodrey was in Berlin, N. H., Monday.

Mrs. G. L. Thurston was in Portland, Friday and Saturday.

Judge and Mrs. A. E. Herrick were in Portland, Thursday.

Mr. F. E. Donahue of Berlin, N. H., was in town last week.

Mr. W. H. Boyker has completed his duties at Carver's store.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Frank Kendall, Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Henry Austin visited her parents, Sunday, at Shelburne.

Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Tibbetts were in Rumford one day last week.

Miss Elizabeth Emery is visiting relatives in Portland for a few days.

Mr. Charles Cross was in Colebrook, N. H., last week to visit relatives.

Miss Mona Martyn of Norway spent the week end at her home in town.

Mrs. Ward Swan, who has been ill for some time, remains about the same.

Mr. H. P. Wheeler is ill at his home on Church street. He is improving slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bartlett went to Portland, Wednesday to spend a few days.

Mrs. David Babson, who has been at the Abbott Hospital, returned home, Monday.

Mr. S. S. Greenleaf was in Andover, Saturday, being called there professionally.

The many friends of Mr. Eugene Martyn will be glad to learn that he is gaining.

Miss Maria Robertson has gone to Maple Inn to spend the remainder of the winter.

Mrs. W. C. Curtis went to Auburn, Sunday, to visit her son, Dr. Edson Baker, and family.

Mrs. Pike, who has been at the Abbott Hospital since last July, passed away Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Hutchinson and little daughter of Portland are guests of relatives here.

Mrs. Harriet Twaddle, who has been visiting relatives in Augusta and Auburn, returned home Sunday.

The Croquet Club will be entertained by Miss Harriet Merrill at her home on Broad street, Friday evening.

Howena P. Goodwin, Chiropractor, will be at Maple Inn, Monday and Friday of each week from 5 to 8 P. M.

A letter received from Mrs. O. M. Mason brought good news from our Bethel friends who are enjoying the winter in Fellsmere Fla.

Mr. Henry Loomis of Gloucester, N. Y., and Miss Mollie Wight of Berlin, N. H., were united in marriage at Rumford, Dec. 29. Mrs. Loomis was the daughter of Mrs. Ada Twichell Wight and resided in Bethel several years until the death of her father, when the family removed to Berlin, N. H. Mrs. Loomis went to New York and became a graduate nurse—and the many Bethel friends of the family extend hearty congratulations.

The whooping cough has been with us for four months or more—and has caused more or less concern at times to parents whose children had thus far escaped its ravages. Their anxiety usually ceases at once when their family is affected—and the children are allowed to roam the streets without interference. This cough is a serious menace to public health—and it should be recognized as such. If the authorities are unable to stop the trouble, it does not seem unreasonable to ask the good people of Bethel to use common sense with their family and keep their children at home, though they may be "having it light", as even then there is great danger to other children.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Merrill and daughter, Beatrice, of Ketchum spent the week end with Mrs. B. P. Brown.

Mr. N. B. Richardson expects to leave Thursday of this week for Plover, N. C., where he will spend the remainder of the winter with his son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Richardson.

Additional Leads on Page 4

GRANGE NEWS

CRYSTAL SPRING GRANGE
Crystal Spring Grange, Denmark, held their installation of officers on Monday evening, Jan. 2, when the following officers were installed by Past Master F. E. Colby:

Master—A. S. Colby
Overseer—Fred Colby
Lecturer—Lilla Colby
Steward—Kenneth Lord
Asst. Steward—Clifford Smith
Secretary—Mabel W. Dresser
Gate Keeper—Verne Dresser
Cores—Ella Trumbull
Pomona—Emma Lord
Flora—Susie Blake
L. A. Steward—Emma Trumbull
Chaplain—Angie Colby
Treasurer—Bailey Trumbull
Refreshments of cake and coffee were served after the installation.

BETHEL GRANGE

Bethel Grange held its installation Jan. 5. Past Master Percy O. Brinck of Bear River Grange was installing officer. There were three applications read by the Secretary for membership. Bountiful refreshments were served at the close of installation. The Lecturer presented the following program:

Reading, Grace Wheeler
Music, Mrs. Billings, Dan Sullivan
Reading, encore, Mrs. A. E. K. Grover
Song, encore, Alberta Stearns, Ray York

Remarks, Rev. Mr. Achenbach
Closed in form. Fifty-eight members and thirty-five visitors were present. The next meeting will be held Jan. 19.

BEAR RIVER GRANGE

Bear River Grange held its regular meeting Saturday evening, Dec. 31. It was Gentlemen's Night and we don't think any of the sisters will dispute it. The Brothers filled the chairs and the graces looked very graceful. A short business session was carried out, after which the Grange was closed, and a public program was rendered by the Brothers, as follows:

Song by Brothers Wight, Brinck, Enman and Bennett
Original Poem, Bro. Powers
L. E. Wight
Ernest Holt
Reading, E. E. Bennett
E. E. Bennett
P. O. Brinck
L. E. Wight
E. E. Bennett
F. L. French
Bro. Enman
Bro. Eames
Bro. Saunders
Bro. Hastings

After the program the Sisters were invited to the dining hall to partake of refreshments served by the brothers and consisted of oyster stew, cakes, cookies, doughnuts and coffee. A good time was enjoyed by all. Can the Sisters beat it?

Jan. 14 will be an all day meeting for installation of officers. Brother Martin of Rumford Point will act as installing officer.

EAST BETHEL

Many cords of pulp wood are being landed on the river bank.

A. L. Swan is cutting pulp for D. C. Foster. J. H. Howe is cutting for Eugene Rayford. Wm. G. Holt has several men cutting pulp, cord wood and other lumber.

Bartlett Bros., R. L. Swan, Howe, Hastings, Kimball and others are harvesting quantities of ice which is of a nice quality.

Cauldage and Bryant of Locke's Mills recently purchased two milch cows of C. M. Kimball and son.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Simpson of Rumford are settled in their new home on the Locke's Mills road.

Mr. Alfred Curtis is moving to his home on the Rumford road, recently purchased.

Miss Annie Winslow is spending the winter at Hanover.

Alder River Grange held progressive whist in Grange Hall, Saturday evening, Jan. 7. A nice company was in attendance and ten tables were filled. Mrs. Carrie Bartlett won the lady's prize and Urban Bartlett the gentleman's prize. Refreshments were served, followed by a social dance—which was greatly enjoyed by a jolly crowd of young people.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Merrill and daughter, Beatrice, of Ketchum spent the week end with Mrs. B. P. Brown.

Mr. N. B. Richardson expects to leave Thursday of this week for Plover, N. C., where he will spend the remainder of the winter with his son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Richardson.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR LADIES' NIGHT

On Thursday evening, Jan. 5, the Knights Templar of Bethel and Locke's Mills observed Ladies' Night at Bethel Inn.

At 7 o'clock a banquet of the sort that makes Bethel Inn celebrated throughout New England was served to twenty-four Sir Knights and ladies. Following the post-prandial speeches the company adjourned to the parlors and much hilarity was occasioned by the indulgence of the new stunt, "Home Brew Beer."

Mrs. W. R. Twaddle made excellent and inspiring music at the piano and for two hours the rafters of this famous hostelry rang with the mirth and laughter of happy dancers.

A committee consisting of H. C. Rowe, E. B. Merrill, E. M. Walker and A. C. Frost, was appointed to arrange for subsequent festivities.

The following Sir Knights and ladies were present:

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Edwards
Mr. E. M. Walker
Miss Minnie Capen
Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rowe
Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Tibbetts
Mr. F. B. Merrill
Miss Harriet Merrill
Dr. and Mrs. I. H. Wight
Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Fox
Mr. A. C. Frost, Miss Dorris Frost
Mr. Ernest Bisbee
Miss Ethel Philbrick
Mr. and Mrs. D. Grover Brooks
Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Twaddle
Mr. and Mrs. Philip S. Chapman
Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Lyon
Mr. W. J. Douglass
Mrs. Ella Hall
Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Thurston
Mr. Irving L. Carver
Mrs. Ella Mansfield
Mr. and Mrs. Lester Tibbetts
Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Carey
Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Brown
Mrs. W. J. Mackay
Mrs. Dellison Conroy
Mr. and Mrs. Donald Tibbetts
Capt. and Mrs. Raymond Hutchinson
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hall
Mr. Herman Mason

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH
Rev. C. L. Wheaton, Pastor
10:00 A. M. Meeting of Mother's

Jewels.
10:45. Morning worship. Subject of sermon, The Major Cause for an Increase of Taxes.

12:00. Sunday School, A. C. Adams, Superintendent.
7:00. Evening service, What Should Be Our Attitude Toward Taxes?

All cordially invited to these services. A. C. Adams was re-elected as Superintendent of the Sunday School for the year 1922.

The Foreign Missionary Society met with Mrs. C. K. Fox on Wednesday evening.

The Ladies' Aid will meet with Miss Minnie Capen, Thursday afternoon at 2:30.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Thursday, Jan. 12: An all-day meeting of the Ladies' Club with Mrs. H. N. Upton. Sewing for the Greenleaf Mission. The ladies are requested to come early. Picnic dinner.

Sunday, Jan. 15:
10:45. Service for men, though all invited. Theme, "What Makes a Man Really Alive?" Selection by a children's chorus.

12:00. Sunday School.
4:00. Junior C. E. meeting. Topic, "Lessons from Paul's Life." Leader, Madeline Coy.

7:00. Evening worship. Address by the pastor. Theme, "A Bible Emigrant."

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH
Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor
Services next Sunday morning at 10:45.

Sunday School at 12:00.
Evening service at 7:00.
Seats free. All are welcome.

Mr. Lewis Peck of Lewiston gave us a very interesting and able sermon last Sunday and at 4 o'clock met the members of the local Chapter of Universalist Comrades with others, and in his talk explained the work which might be done by the men in helping the church, the Sunday School and the Y. P. C. U., and also in fraternity and community work, for the betterment of human life and helping to prepare the young people of today for faithful citizenship in the future, when the great responsibilities of life rest on their shoulders.

Mr. Peck expects to be with us again sometime in February. Our local Chapter of U. C. will be helped greatly by his visit with us.

FARM FOR SALE

120 acres; 2 story house with oil and shed, barn 40x75, all connected, in good condition, with never failing water supply, bath, hot and cold water, individual drinking buckets for cattle. Cuts 35 tons hay, good pasture, good wood lot, smooth fields, 125 bearing apple trees, small fruit, strawberries and raspberries, on main road, in thrifty farming community, near neighbors, Telephone and R. F. D., 1 1/2 miles from South Paris village. Price, \$7,500. Including whole equipment of farm machinery, 17 cows, 2 heifers and hay. Half cash, balance on mortgage. For sale by

L. A. BROOKS, Real Estate Dealer
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

IRA C. JORDAN

General Merchandise

BETHEL, MAINE

Bargains in Overshoes

Misses' 3-Buckle Overshoes, first quality, all sizes, 11, 11 1-2, 12, 12 1-2, 13, 13 1-2, 1, 1 1-2 and 2, for \$2.50.

Child's 3-Buckle Overshoes, first quality, all sizes from 5 to 10 1-2, \$2.25.

Keep the little feet warm and dry, and they will be happy and healthy.

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

Opera House Block
NORWAY, MAINE
Phone 38-2

We have a first class repair shop, Geo. L. Davee in charge.

The Citizen costs \$2 a year. Subscribe today.

To the Insuring Public.

We are prepared to handle your Insurance needs, promptly, carefully, and in wholly reliable companies.

STUART W. GOODWIN
INSURANCE

146 Main St., Norway, Maine

Reliable Veterinary Remedies

for
DOGS and CATS

ALTERATIVE TABLETS
Price 35 Cents

Patented after a formula of one of the leading dog and cat practitioners of the country. They are a powerful tonic and conditioner. Indicated in poor appetite, eruptive skin conditions or where the system needs building up.

CATHARTIC TABLETS
Price 35 Cents

An unusually effective remedy for disordered bowel conditions.

OYETIS TABLETS
Price 35 Cents

Bladder difficulties, bloody urine, frequent micturition, etc. in dogs are promptly checked by this remedy.

DISTEMPER TABLETS
Price 50 Cents

Here is an excellent combination of Laxative, antiseptic and febrifuge for the treatment of Coughs, Colds, Influenza and Distemper in dogs and cats.

STOMACH TABLETS
Price 40 Cents

For indigestion, nausea and continued vomiting.

WORM TABLETS
Price 50 Cents

For destroying stomach and intestinal worms in dogs and cats this remedy has no equal. The constantly increasing sale of these tablets and the many repeat orders we receive has convinced us that owners of pets appreciate a reliable and easily given remedy like this.

PARABITOL
Price \$1.00

An effective liquid preparation for the eradication of Mange in dogs and cats.

CREME OINTMENT
Price 25 Cents

A clean, nice smelling, cream white ointment for the treatment of Ringworm, Favus, cuts and other wounds of the skin in dogs and cats. Easy to apply and does not soil the hands. For cuts, burns, chapped hands, etc., in humans.

Our Consultation Department for small animals is for your benefit. Consultation on small animals either by mail, telephone or at office 50 cents, medicine extra. We make a specialty of altering and spaying.

The above remedies sent post paid on receipt of price. Aged or diseased pets may be brought to our dispensary for humane disposal. Prices reasonable.

MERRILL'S DISPENSARY

South Paris, Maine.

Office and Dispensary at 46 Oxford Street.

Cut this out and save for future reference.

Telephone 17-11

THE J. E. JONES' LETTER

FARM BLOC HOLDS BALANCE OF POWER

Senator Porter J. McCumber of No. Dakota will succeed the late Senator Boies Penrose as chairman of the Finance Committee of the Senate. This is the most powerful position in the legislative machinery of the Government. Measures that affect the tariff and taxation pass through this committee, and it has always been the practice of this particular group to practically re-write the bills along those lines after they have gone through the lower House.

The farm bloc thus becomes more than ever a torment to the Republicans who believe with the President in "party responsibility." McCumber is by reason of geography and self-interest a champion of everything that the farm bloc stands for. Senator Penrose was for his political party, "first, last and all the time." He detested the farm bloc. But he was so astute a politician that he consented to the demands of the farm group in order to assure success for the tax bill that was passed this Winter.

The so-called "old guard" politicians in Congress are still asserting that "something must be done to control the farm bloc," and Chairman Fess of the Republican Congressional Committee has decreed that there must be a "campaign of education," which oracular remark he follows with a column or more of advice upon the subject. In all probability the Fess "campaign of education" will wind up by the selection of a new chairman of the Republican committee.

Everybody in Washington knows very well that the farm group in Congress has enough votes to pass any bill through Congress that is desired by the Administration. "Ay, there's the rub," because their votes are likewise sufficient in number to kill any bill that they may oppose.

The farm bloc is composed of some of the best men in both branches of Congress who believe that the agricultural interests of the country should come first in legislation. That is their simple program; and it works its way into nearly every piece of legislation of national importance that comes up.

Members of the farm bloc say that they are not original in their demands, and they calmly meet all challenges with a nonchalance that proclaims: "What are you going to do about it?" That does not mean that they are not willing to cooperate with their fellow Republicans; but it does mean that in every case the interests of the farmers, whether in foreign or domestic commerce, taxation, transportation, marketing, credits, or any other activity, must be recognized in every bill before it will receive the oke of the statesmen who hold the balance of power in Congress.

THE ONE-EYED OAR

Is there a motorist who has not, on some suburban road, beheld coming to ward him rapidly a contraption with but a single light, that proved on the close up to be a full sized motor car? Sometimes the light is on the off side, sometimes on the near. In the latter case, well and good. You merely got the impression of a motorcycle taking up an undue amount of the road. But when the lonely illumination is on the starboard side, the deity of evil luck must chortle at the mighty good chance of a sideswipe that will divert one car or the other of a wheel or two and a fender.

The reason for the number of cars that dodge about the streets with but a single light is a bit uncertain. Admitting that lights will go bad unexpectedly, it seems extremely imprudent to leave the one good light on the right side. To switch a bulb is but the work of a minute or two and means the avoidance of both danger and annoyance. The whole problem is a bit reminiscent of the battered dandies in an A. E. P. hospital, who explained: "Ah went to ride between two motorcycle lights, but it was an army truck." It is to be feared that the folks who don't carry two lights may encounter the same kind of trouble. It would be too bad for a motorist to have to pay the insurance company and doctor because of the lack of a thirty-two cent electric bulb.

HOOTLEGGING "SACRAMENTAL WINE"

When you see "Pompeian Olive Oil" you are apt to be in close relation to the genius Nathan Musher, who was once clothed in the glories of the Philistine by his master word painter, Elbert Hubbard, the First. Musher is supposed to be the man who first put the olive in olive oil. But that isn't all that Musher has done. Two or three years ago he carried page advertisements day after day in the Washington newspapers concerning the rates of exchange for money in use between Spain and the United States. At the time people wondered whether Musher had gone crazy and was wasting his money on a myth. Whether that expensive exploit had anything to do with Musher's latest exploit does not appear, but if there should turn out to be a connection, at least one United States Senator might be called upon to explain his outspoken interest in the "reform." In the Fall of 1920 Musher engaged in shipping "sacramental wine" from Spain, and he brought 750,000 gallons of it into the United States. This wine had a value of about \$4,500,000. It transpires that Musher engaged Aaron Silverstone, the son of a Jewish rabbi in Washington, to go to the Mediterranean port of Malaga, Spain, where the wine was held, and to remain long enough to obtain quasi-residence, and then to certify the wine as a kosher product. It turns out now that Silverstone was not a rabbi, but his certificates sufficed. When the wine was on the high seas Musher attempted to negotiate with a well-known New York rabbi to meet the shipment and okeh it as kosher wine fit for sacramental purposes. Failing in this, he engaged numerous other persons to handle the permits that were necessary to get hold of the wine, and among those names of those who were supposedly rabbis appears the names of Patrick Houlihan and James Maguire. Musher seems to have disposed of most of his product, despite the interference of prohibition agents, who point to the case as one in which there has doubtless been a good deal of bootlegging in sacramental wine.

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THE PRESIDENT'S NEW YEAR'S RECEPTION

"Democracy" had its day under a Republican Administration when on New Year's President and Mrs. Harding threw open the doors of the White House to the public and shook hands with thousands of their countrymen, as they passed in line. This time-honored custom was abandoned by former President Wilson, who always shrank from personal contact with great crowds of people. The White House functions are always popular in Washington, but the New Year's reception is the only one in which everybody can join. A bright newspaper reporter in describing the reception at its close used the following rather clever description: "The Presidential hand is weary and languid tonight from the cordial shakes of Cabinet officers, Supreme Court Justices, Congressmen, diplomats, Oldest Inhabitants of the District of Columbia and just plain citizens, not to speak of the extra weariness derived from frequent twistings into the position required by the fraternal grips of the Myrtle Shrine, the Knights of Pythias, the Loyal Order of Moose, the Woodmen of the World, and divers other orders charged with important and beneficent secrets. If George Washington had been a joiner, his arm would have been too sore to throw that silver dollar across the

MODERN DAY MIRACLES

The Stored-up Sunshine of Other Ages Is Handed Down as a Heritage to Modern Civilization

(Told in Eight Sketches)
By JOHN RAYMOND

No. VI PREHISTORIC SUNSHINE

Coal may well be described as prehistoric sunshine. Ages before the dawn of our own era vast forests covered large portions of the earth's surface. In this ancient vegetation were stored up the treasures of nature and after the lapse of ages it became the heritage of civilization.

For centuries after it came into use coal was looked upon as valuable only as fuel. Later coke was obtained from it, then sulphur and lampblack, and finally gas for purposes of illumination. That seemed to be the limit of its possibilities a few years ago but today it would be difficult to enumerate all the articles of commerce extracted from its by-products.

Coal contains a little of everything that goes to make up trees but it would be a mistake to imagine that everything that comes out of coal tar is contained within it. While there are only about a dozen primary products extracted from coal tar, from these the chemist is able to develop hundreds of thousands of new substances. This is synthetic chemistry, or the process of building up intricate compounds step by step.

Raw material for the development of these coal tar by-products—war materials, fertilizers, colors, drugs and a host of other things—exists in abundance in this country, but we must be sufficiently interested in our future independence to save it. We can not go on indefinitely wasting billions of dollars' worth of this invaluable substance if in future years we hope to stand on an even footing with those nations that long have recognized its value. The development of these products and compounds

goes back to the color industry. This is not a large business in itself but it certainly is a strategic one. The synthetic rubies have been on the market for some time. Instead of sending traders on perilous quests to the four corners of the world for needed things a man may now stay at home and trust to the chemists to produce every necessity and most of the luxuries. No longer need we be dependent upon the potash deposits of Germany if we make our own fertilizers. Far off rubber trees are not so important if we manufacture our own rubber in the laboratory.

Brigadier-General Amos A. Fries, Chief of the Chemical Warfare Service, U. S. A., in a recent paper said: "What a thrill it must have given the German himself when he realized the almost limitless power the control of the dye industry would give him when waging war. He felt that with that control he could win a war against the whole world. And few indeed are they who know just how close Germany came to winning that war. The lesson which that bit of history teaches us is to make ourselves masters of the chemical industry in all its ramifications, resting secure in the knowledge that if we do so no power on earth can overcome us for lack of war materials."

(Released by the Institute of American Business, New York)

Potomac. It's a wonder President Harding has the strength left to pitch a horse shoe."

TREATY REBATES WILL BE INTERESTING

The program of Congress as it has been sketched by the leaders presents little of unusual interest besides the new treaties that have grown out of the Conference for the Limitation of Armament. Of course there is a tariff bill in the "stocks," and plenty of appropriation measures, as well as a group of issues concerning the railroads, federal reserve banks, and the "budget system." But the one absorbing question that is likely to most interest the country is the debate upon the treaties. At the moment it looks as though these

treaties would be ratified, but one who makes predictions about the fate of treaties should reckon with the mortalities among prophets of old who attempted to do likewise.

Dutch Concert.

A Dutch concert is a so-called concert in which every man sings his own song at the same time that his neighbor is also singing his, a practice not necessarily so national as convivial. There is another form of Dutch concert in which each person sings in turn one verse of any song he pleases, some well-known chorus being used as a burden after each verse. When every person has sung, all sing their respective songs simultaneously as a grand finale.



Some other flour may seem just as good until you turn it into bread, cake or pastries—that's the test that proves the superiority of WILLIAM TELL. Its splendid baking qualities make it the favorite with housewife or cook, and its delicious flavor wins similar favor with the rest of the household.

Try WILLIAM TELL at our risk. Use it in all your baking. Your satisfaction is completely guaranteed.

Tell your Grocer—WILLIAM TELL

Yes, the price is down—You can buy two sacks today for about what you used to pay for one.

For Sale by J. B. HAM CO., Bethel, Maine



CANTON

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gloyer of Milo have been guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer H. York, of Canton.

Maurice B. Hussey spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Trask of Wilton.

O. M. Richardson has purchased the fine bungalow on the west shore of Lake Anasagunticook, owned by Dr. Charles J. Burgess of Lawrence, Mass., also the land connected.

Earl Marston of Hartford has recovered from scarlet fever and is out once more.

Arlene and Iva Russell have returned to their school duties at Brockton, Mass. At the meeting of the Androscoggin Valley Agricultural Society the following officers were elected:

President—G. L. Wadlin
Vice President—C. W. Walker
Secretary—Geo. B. Barrows
Treasurer—E. L. Walker

Chairman of Trustees—C. H. Robinson, Peru; Harold Tribou, Rumford, and Bert Ames, Hallowville. The other trustees are: M. E. Hussey, Canton; H. O. Hussey, Peru; Percy Davenport, Hartford; Herbert Dudley, Livermore; Klaus K. Brackett, Dixfield; Leslie Walker, Canton.

Mrs. Annie T. Rose is confined to her home by illness.

Dr. Neil K. Forhan and family have returned to their home in New Haven, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hardy spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Stubbs. A joint installation of the officers of Canton Encompiement and Anasagunticook Lodge, I. O. O. F., was held on Friday evening. The Camp officers were installed by D. D. G. M. Harold B. Gilbert and D. D. G. M. J. L. Gammon, assisted by O. M. Richardson as Grand Warden, S. W. Butterfield as High Priest and Treasurer, H. T. Threll as Grand Scribe, A. S. Bicknell as Grand Guardian. The officers are:

C. P.—Alden E. Johnson
S. W.—C. B. Gammon
Rec. Scribe—C. A. Newton
Fin. Scribe and Treas.—H. A. Sweet
J. W.—Linwood Darrington
Guide—Rodney McCollister
1st Guard of Tomb—Ezra Chamberlin
2d Guard of Tomb—S. T. Hayden
1st Watch—E. M. Lamb
2d Watch—G. H. Johnson
3d Watch—W. A. Lucas
4th Watch—O. M. Richardson
I. S.—G. B. Barrows
O. S.—Wallace Hines.

The retiring Chief Patriarch, Geo. B. Barrows was presented with a collar, the presentation speech being made by O. M. Richardson.

The officers of Anasagunticook Lodge, No. 32, were installed by D. D. G. M. S. O. Foster and D. D. G. M. Ole Paine of Dixfield, assisted by O. M. Richardson, Grand Warden; H. B. Gilbert, Grand Secretary; B. E. Patterson, Grand Treasurer; S. W. Butterfield, Grand Chaplain; J. L. Gammon, Grand Guardian. The officers are as follows:

N. G.—C. Arthur Newton
V. G.—Geo. Barrows
Rec. Sec.—W. A. Lucas
Fin. Sec.—H. A. Sweet
Treasurer—A. S. Bicknell
Conductor—E. Bate
R. S. N. G.—A. E. Johnson
L. S. N. G.—E. L. Darrington
R. S. V. G.—H. B. Gilbert
L. S. V. G.—J. L. Johnson
R. S. S.—J. L. Gammon
L. S. S.—John Swasey
I. G.—Rodney McCollister
O. G.—C. B. Gammon

At the close of the installation an oyster supper was served by a committee consisting of O. M. Richardson, W. A. Lucas, Wallace Hines, S. T. Hayden, Rodney McCollister and Leon A. Harding.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes occupied the pulpit of the Universalist church, Sunday forenoon and at Canton Point in the afternoon.

The quarantine was lifted on the home of Bernard L. Adams of Canton Point, Wednesday. Mrs. Adams and little son have been ill with scarlet fever for nine weeks and have nearly recovered.

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Walker are entertaining his mother, Mrs. Eva Walker, of Peru.

Miss Alice Cushman has been at home from Bates College on a visit to her father, Elmer B. Cushman, and family during the vacation.

Mrs. Elliot W. Howe of Rumford has been a guest of relatives in town.

The marriage of Mrs. Bertha Sturtevant and Frank H. Noyes, both of Norway, took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Donald B. Partridge at Norway, Wednesday afternoon. Dr. H. S. Whitman of Portland, an uncle of the bride, officiated, the double ring service being used. They left on a wedding trip to St. Petersburg, Fla. Mrs. Noyes is well known in Canton where she was a former resident.

PULSFER—HOLLIS
A charming home wedding occurred at high noon, Saturday, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin K. Hollis of Spring street, when their eldest daughter, Winifred Marguerite Hollis, became the wife of James Hayes Pulsifer of Farmington. The officiating clergyman was Rev. F. M. Lamb, pastor of

JUST GOT OVER A COLD?

Look out for kidney troubles and backache. Colds overtax the kidneys and often leave them weak. For weak kidneys—well, read what a Bethel man says:

F. M. Wood, 4 Park St., says: "My kidneys began to annoy me some years ago after I had strained my back lifting. After this my back ached pretty badly and I was in bad shape for a long time. When I took cold, my kidneys got congested and at times they acted irregularly. After Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended, I began to use them and they took hold of trouble quickly. I soon had relief from the backache and the action of my kidneys was corrected. Now, I use Doan's Kidney Pills as needed and am always benefited. I always keep the remedy on hand, getting my supply from Bossmann's Drug Store." (Statement given June 8, 1916.)

On September 9, 1920, Mr. Wood said: "During the past four years, Doan's Kidney Pills have done fine work whenever I have used them for any sign of kidney weakness. I think just as highly of Doan's today as when I first endorsed them."

Get at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

the United Baptist church of Canton, the double ring service being used.

Rachel York, a little niece of the bride, was ring bearer. Those present at the ceremony were Mr. and Mrs. Edwin K. Hollis, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Pulsifer of Auburn, Mr. and Mrs. Tillson York and daughter, Mrs. Abbie Ellis, Miss W. Maude Ellis, Mrs. Frank M. Lamb and Miss Agnes Morrill. The bride was gown in white crepe-de-chene, while her going away costume was brown with beautiful coat to match and apricot panne velvet hat. The home was attractively decorated with pink and white chrysanthemums and greenery.

A delicious wedding lunch was served after the ceremony. The young couple were the recipients of many nice gifts, which included silver, cut glass, gold pieces, etc.

The bride is one of Canton's most estimable and popular young ladies. She received her education in the Canton schools and at Hobson Academy, from which institution she graduated in the class of 1915. She also took a course at the American Institute of Normal Methods at Auburn, Mass. For two years she was a successful teacher in the Canton schools and a musical instructor in these schools for about two years. She is endowed with much musical talent and has been a piano teacher for several years past. She is a member of Evergreen Chapter, No. 24, O. E. S., and of the Universalist Circle.

The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Pulsifer of Auburn. He is a graduate of Edward Little High School and was a student at the University of Maine for three years. At the commencement of the World War he went into training in the Student Training Corps at the U. of M. He was in executive charge of the school garden work in Lewiston and Auburn for three summers. He has been a resident of Canton for the past two years, having in charge the management of the "Herdale Farm." He is now County Agent of the Farm Bureau of Franklin County. For the past year he has been on the board of selectmen for the town of Canton. During his short residence in Canton he has made many staunch friends.

The bridal couple left for their new home in Farmington on the afternoon train. A large number assembled at the station with confetti and rice to give them a grand "send-off." A host of friends extend hearty congratulations and best wishes for a long and happy wedded life.

WEST GREENWOOD

Mrs. James Lydon of Portland is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. F. Harrington.

Mary Harrington has returned to Lewiston to resume her school work. Naydon Macchia spent the week end at George Fanner's.

Dr. R. B. Tibbets was in town one day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Hogue and daughter, Ruby, of South Paris spent a few days of last week with her sister, Mrs. John Hennagh.

Reverend Harrington and Thomas Hennagh, Jr., were home from their work at South Paris over the week end.

Frank Billings was in this vicinity, Saturday.

Grace Dearden went to Silverbrook, Canada, Friday, Dec. 29, to attend the funeral of her aunt, Miss Daisy Dearden, and returned Sunday.

Mrs. Yeagles and children of South Bethel were in town, Sunday.

May Norton was a guest of Annie Cross, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase were at the home of Frank Sloan, Sunday.

W. G. Holt of East Bethel was in this vicinity, recently.

35 Pounds a Foot.
A man should weigh 35 pounds to every foot of his height.

ANDOVER

"The Ladies' Aid of the Congregation" at church held its annual meeting at the home of the President, Mrs. Olive Akers, Wednesday afternoon and the following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. C. A. Andrews
Vice-Pres.—Mrs. R. D. Thurston
Sec. and Treas.—Mrs. C. A. Rand
Helen Bartlett has entered Gray's Business College at Portland.

Y. A. Thurston was in Boston a few days this week.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Andover Water Co., held Tuesday evening, Jan. 3, the following officers were elected:

Clerk—H. M. Thomas
Directors—Y. A. Thurston, F. P. Thomas, J. A. French, C. A. Rand, E. S. Smith.

At the directors' meeting officers were elected as follows:

Secretary—H. M. Thomas
President—Y. A. Thurston
Vice-Pres.—F. P. Thomas
Treasurer—J. A. French

Dividend declared on all outstanding stock, 5 per cent.

Mr. E. D. Rand has been quite ill.

Mr. Fred Bartlett was in Portland last week.

The annual meeting of the King's Daughters was held at the home of the president, Mrs. Wirt Lovejoy, Thursday of last week. These officers were elected:

President—Mrs. Wirt Lovejoy
Vice-Pres.—Mrs. Emma Pratt
Secretary—Mrs. Gertrude Smith
Treasurer—Mrs. Harland Averill

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Parsons and son were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Akers.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Remington and baby visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eben Hutchins, Sunday.

The Grange Sewing Circle met at the home of Mrs. Vard Perkins, Thursday of last week.

"The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Fred Milton, Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvanus Learned entertained twenty-four of their friends and neighbors at what, Saturday evening. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake, coffee and doughnuts were served. The first prizes were won by Mrs. John Howey and Earle Marston, the second by Merle Akers and Lyman Abbott.

Mrs. Margaret Hall is visiting friends in Boston and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dunning are entertaining their grandchildren from Concord, N. H.

P. A. Lovejoy is driving team for Lee Thurston.

Mrs. John Howey entertained her sister, Mrs. Annie Coolidge, Sunday.

The Young People's Whist Club met in the Hook and Ladder Hall, Thursday evening with nine tables at play. Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Milton won the first prizes and George Akers and Mrs. Nina Clark the second. Dainty refreshments were served.

Mrs. Edward Akers, who was very ill last week, is much improved.

The Ellis River Improvement Company will hold their annual meeting at Rumford, Tuesday, Jan. 17.

Homer Richards is working for his brother, Sheridan Richards, in the woods at North Andover.

DENMARK

The O. E. S. held their installation of officers Thursday evening, Jan. 5, followed by a chicken supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lord of East Fryeburg were in town, Saturday, calling on his sisters, Mrs. Sarah Blake and Mrs. Mary Berry, and stopped over to attend the installation of the Masons in the evening.

Mrs. Elwood Pendexter, who has been in Massachusetts for the last year, returned home Saturday night. Mr. Pendexter has been here several weeks at his old home.

Mrs. Lloyd Libby, who has been sick, is gaining and is to be out of doors again.

Schools opened Jan. 2 after a two weeks vacation, with the same teachers, with the exception of Mrs. Mildred Potter of the High School, whose place has been taken by Mrs. Bergman of Portland. Mrs. Potter resigned her position on account of poor health.

Richard Tene and wife have moved into camp under Pleasant Mountain, where he has taken a logging job and they are to board the camp.

Leon Libby and family, who have moved into camp at West Bridgton for the winter, spent Sunday at the village at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Libby.

Maynard Wentworth and wife spent Sunday with Mrs. Wentworth's sister, Mrs. W. B. Lord, and family at East Fryeburg.

The farmers are harvesting their ice crop. Good weather for ice.

Nellis Leeman and son, Wellington, who spent the Christmas vacation with her sister in Boston, have returned home.

Frank Wales and Mrs. Lydia McIntire of the village have recently had their houses wired for electric lights.

Mrs. C. E. Cobb and sister, Miss Sarah Hacker, started Monday evening, Jan. 2, for Florida, for the remainder of the winter. Mr. C. E. Cobb went in November. Denmark is well represented

DEPOSITORS' PASS BOOKS

Should be Presented at Bank for Verification

The Banking Department is now making the regular examination of Pass Books of all State Banks. All Savings Depositors having accounts in the South Paris Savings Bank, Norway Savings Bank and the Bethel Savings Bank are requested to either present their books at the bank, or send them by mail for verification. In verifying the Pass Books a representative of the Banking Department compares the books held by the Depositor with the books of the bank for the purpose of correcting any errors or omissions. This work is done for the benefit of Savings Depositors and the Banking Department should have the full cooperation of all Savings Depositors. All books should either be presented at the above banks or sent in by mail for verification on or before Thursday, January 12th, 1922.

in Florida. Those of Denmark there for the winter are: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sanborn, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. Fred March, Miss Sarah Hacker, Mrs. Elmira Irish, Mr. Eugene Richardson, Mrs. Lester DeVos and Mr. Will Ordway, all located at Vero, Fla. Mrs. Annie Osgood of Portland is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Small for a few days.

PORTER

Mrs. Ed. Thurston visited her daughter, Mrs. Harry Goodwin, one day last week.

They are busy cutting ice at Ridgely's mill pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Frost were visitors at Kezar Falls on Sunday.

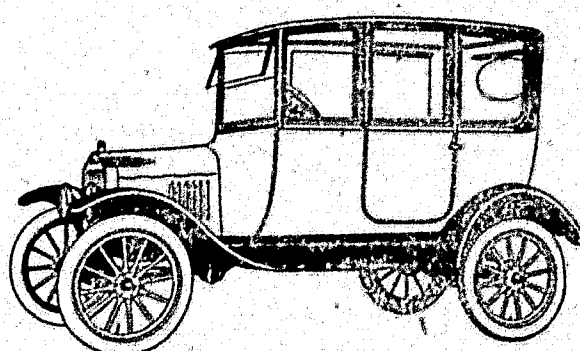
Mrs. Nina Rice worked for her sister at Kezar Falls last Thursday.

Mrs. Freeman Sawyer, who passed away at the residence of her son, Ellsworth, at Kezar Falls, last Sunday, was brought here for burial Wednesday afternoon. The services at the house were private.

Mrs. Minnie Weeks and daughter are visiting her sister, Mrs. Gertrude Libby. Nora Durgin visited her mother, Sunday.

Raymond, son of Allie Libby, escaped being burned to death early Wednesday morning. He was warming himself before a hot fire in the sitting room stove when the bottom part of his night gown caught fire and soon flames were spreading over him. He received three bad burns on his body, his union suit helped to save him, his father extinguished the flames and was burned about the wrist.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR



FORD SEDAN

Five-Passenger, Standard equipment includes Ford Starting and Lighting System, Demountable Rims, Non-Skid tires all around, extra rim and tire carrier.

Price \$660, F. O. B. Detroit

HERRICK & COBB, Agents
BETHEL, MAINE

Mr. and Mrs. Aldo French spent Christmas at their daughter's, Mrs. Alie Lowell's, in Cornish.
Mrs. Ida Eastman has been caring for Mrs. Fred Leavitt and baby.
Schools began again Monday a three weeks' vacation.
Rev. Wm. Philbrick suffered an ill turn early Friday. He is resting quite comfortable at this writing. Mr. Barton of Brownfield is helping care for him.
Ada Weon has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Carrie Wentworth.
Dora Weeks is boarding at Orrison Libby's.
Elmer Eastman and family spent Christmas at Ezra Eastman's.

NEWRY

D. C. Smith's family are all sick with colds and coughs.
Harlan Bartlett is sawing birch for Elmer Bailey.
Blanche Bartlett was at home for the week end from Gould's Academy, Bethel. Her mother took her back Sunday

afternoon.
Elmer Bailey was at home from No. Newry, Saturday, returning Sunday.
Charles Frost visited at H. I. Bartlett's last Sunday.
W. D. Kilgore of Lewiston was in town one day last week.
J. P. Skillings' team went to Bethel for hay the first of the week.

RUMFORD POINT

Mrs. Kate Blanchard and Mrs. Jane Kimball are in Portland for a short stay.
Mrs. Geo. Muse is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lester Richardson, at Rumford.
Mrs. Grace Roberts of Andover is working at B. M. Knight's.
Stella Elliott returned Monday to her school at Roxbury Station.
The farmers here have cut their ice from L. M. Hutchins' pond.
John Hopkins has bought a new Ford

L. F. PIKE CO.

Men's Clothing Stores

ONCE MORE

Norway and South Paris Score as a Trade Center.

A BIG CHRISTMAS BUSINESS WAS ENJOYED.

People traveled twenty, thirty, forty miles to visit and patronize the well stocked and thrifty stores of these twin villages.

OUR STORES IN PARTICULAR
with their large stocks and assortments supplied nearly every customer with their requirements.

1922

we are confident will be our and our fellow merchants' banner year. We are ready for the battle.

REASONABLE PRICES—DEPENDABILITY—SERVICE
LARGE ASSORTMENTS—UP-TO-DATENESS
WILL BE OUR SLOGAN.

Just keep this in mind and tell your friends. Norway and South Paris are the most reasonable and dependable towns to trade in this coming year. Give us the chance and we will prove it.

NORWAY

Blue Stores

SOUTH PARIS

Pre-Inventory Sale! Now in Progress

The prices mentioned below give you an idea of the scope of the reductions now in force. No lengthy argument is needed to convince you of the savings provided, and let us impress upon you that the garments are of the same desirable qualities that you have always found here.

LADIES' SUITS

Now at Half Price

SUITS that were \$45.00, now.....	\$22.50
SUITS that were 42.50, now.....	21.25
SUITS that were 37.50, now.....	18.75
SUITS that were 29.75, now.....	14.85
SUITS that were 24.75, now.....	12.35

COATS FOR EVERY OCCASION

COATS that were \$19.75 and \$17.75, now.....	\$12.45
COATS that were 24.75, now.....	16.50
COATS that were 34.75 to 39.50, now.....	24.75

WOOL DRESSES

DRESSES that were \$24.75, now.....	\$18.75
DRESSES that were 19.75, now.....	14.95
SILK DRESSES that were \$22.50 to \$24.75, now.....	17.75

BEAUTIFUL SKIRTS

In a variety of rich stripes of nearly all colors in pleated models.

SKIRTS that were \$16.50 to \$18.00, now.....	\$12.50
SKIRTS that were \$9.95, now.....	7.45

GEORGETTE AND VOILE WAISTS

Several Styles, prices greatly reduced

GEORGETTE WAISTS that were \$5.95, now.....	\$3.95
VOILE WAISTS that were \$2.95 to \$3.95, now.....	1.95
VOILE WAISTS, several styles to close out at.....	59c

LADIES' FUR SCARFS AND MUFFS

FURS that were \$18.00, now.....	\$13.50
FURS that were 14.95, now.....	11.50
FURS that were 12.50, now.....	9.95
FURS that were 9.95, now.....	7.45

THE NEW KNICKER SUITS

Just the suits for all winter sports wear for women and misses. All who enjoy the great out of doors will find plenty of uses for these smart suits. They are fast becoming the accepted attire for sport wear. They come in fine Woolens and Jersey Cloth.

TWO PIECE SUITS.....	\$24.75 and \$37.50
KNICKER without coat.....	\$9.95

OUTING FLANNEL ROBES AND PAJAMAS

Another shipment of the "Acorn" brand, they are made better than you would make them yourself, they are cut roomy and long, they are far superior to many other brands. Gowns in regular and out sizes, of white and fancy stripes, some are plain, others are trimmed with braid and fancy hemstitching.

LADIES' GOWNS.....	\$1.50, 1.75, 1.95
LADIES' AND MISSES' PAJAMAS.....	\$2.25
CHILDREN'S GOWNS.....	\$1.00 and \$1.25

BROWN, BUCK & CO.
NORWAY, MAINE

BERMON

By Rev. B. T. Achenbach at the Congregational Church, Sunday, Jan. 8

I Kings 20:40

"And as thy servant was bowing before thee, he was gone."

THE RUNAWAY

One of the sons of the prophets takes a spectacular way to convert King Ahab of execrable memory in dealing with Benhadad of Syria, his defeated enemy. The man draws his hand from over his eyes, apparently to conceal a wound inflicted on him, by his own command, and waits for King Ahab to come along the road. When Ahab comes near, the would-be soldier thus speaks to him: "Thy servant went out into the midst of the battle; and, behold, a man turned aside, and brought a man unto me, and said, 'Keep this man; if by any means he be missing, then shall thy life be for his life, or else thou shalt pay a talent of silver.' And as thy servant was bowing before thee, he was gone." The account goes on: "And the King of Israel said unto him, 'He shall thy judgment be; thyself hast decided it.'" Now the prophet pulls off his disguise and with the authority of a prophet points out how the King has condemned himself, and speaks the words of judgment on him.

Now get in mind the scene of the prophet's action. A soldier takes a prisoner to his tent, placing him where he may have a watchful eye on him. Perhaps soldier on guard and soldier under guard become familiar with each other after days, perhaps companionship. They may each indulge in tales of wars in which they have fought or of the experiences of their travels. Presently their life together becomes so commonplace that it is uneventful. The captive's behavior invites no suspicion in the guard; he is apparently a non-

threatened charge. Some things about the tent call for the soldier's attention. More and more seems to demand care. Offener the guard turns his back to his charge, even strolls away from the tent once in a while. The keen-eyed, alert prisoner sees that it will soon not be hard to escape. The moment comes when the guard is more lax than usual. Just then the charge's faculties awaken. He looks all about, marks out a course for a run, then slips away, vanishes.

We may adapt the story to a living theme "A charge to keep I have" who must not use these words! In one way or another everyone has a responsibility. It may be said on the side that every one has the responsibility of some part of human charge whether he has admitted it or not. We will let the soldier stand for the person who has taken on himself any kind of human responsibility. Let the flight of the captive stand for the outcome of carelessness in meeting responsibility. Let the king's words of judgment stand for the judgment that comes upon any one who, because of carelessness, fails to square himself with responsibility.

We can let the prophet's clever invention suggest to us as responsible Christian people many a way in which we are held accountable. It would also bring to us with emphasis the fact of our pay for our laxity in meeting our obligations—the moral and spiritual aggressions which the nature of our life brings with them. I wish later to speak at some length of a very marked change for which we are answerable, but here I ask leave to lay out before you a general, though not broad, survey of what makes up the "charge to keep" of the church and the church's friends. Upon occasion, because of uneventfulness, the captive's behavior invites no suspicion in the guard; he is apparently a non-

on the primacy of Christ in the order of our day, the application of His principles of justice and good will to the settlement of all human differences whatever their nature or extent, the essential unity of man as it can be cemented by the infusion of His spirit into real world brotherhood, the existence right now of the "kingdom of intelligence, love and righteousness that is not seen," the plain duty of men to seek that kingdom first, the church as God's indispensable agent in the education of all men in His ways, the necessity of a deep-rooted faith in the heart of the modern man in the church of the living God and the God of the living church, the essential justice of the claim of the church upon all that is good and worthy in the heart and character of every man and the responsibility of every man in the church or out of it for its prosperity and progress in all the varied activities to which it is pledged. I would at this point be tempted to list many real particulars in which men are to be held to account but must be content to leave with you these generalities which lie at the base of each particular.

I wish to bring before you one only of these particulars to which we have to a greater or lesser degree given our heart and hand. It is the right keeping, in the large sense of the word, of the boy. I do not confine my thought to the male side of childhood and youth. I simply use the term boy as a short-hand expression for our young life.

The boy is first the charge of the home. It hardly needs to be said that in influencing the boy Christward the modern home increasingly fails. The religious training of the boy has become the charge of the church much more than it should. The home of many a boy, in some communities, of most boys, is a place of meals, beds, jobs,

lessons for school, perhaps loneliness in play. In many a good home live good people who have a homeless boy. They insist he has a good home. They point to sacrifices they make, worthy ones, for their boy. They have worthy ambitions for him. They want him to become a good man, however vague their idea of goodness may be, be it said. But what he needs most of all he does not get from them. They leave the acceptance of his nature untouched. They either are not trained to deal with his mysterious moral questionings or are out of sympathy with them or are content to leave him to his coming maturity. Finding no one in the house who will lend an eager ear to his questions of will accept his unvoiced needs, who will enter his soul and feel the throb of seriousness which is to be found in a normal boy's heart, he may find some one on the street or in the midst of evil minded leaders who will enter into him with the occult sympathy of the demon. Somewhere he may find a place more homelike than a mansion on the avenue—he will find a real home in the alchemy of souls, which may mean for him the breathing of the atmosphere of evil.

The boy I have in mind is the "regulation boy." He has a quick eye, is high spirited, active, restless, eager for knowledge, readily impressed. He has a clear sense of right and wrong, a bright conscience, capable for repentance. He has a heart for religion. His religious nature can usually be made to blossom visibly if the skilled and sympathetic hand touches it. He has respect for goodness, for persons "on the square." The hero inspires his admiration. When Jesus, Hero Par excellence, is presented to him, he recognizes quickly that he owes Him love, loyalty and

(Continued on page 5)

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Continued from page 1

A crew from Bethel Inn are cutting ice at Songo Pond.

Mrs. Bessie Sloane is working for Mrs. Walter Bartlett.

Mr. Fred Haggood was a Sunday guest at the Haggood farm.

Mrs. Clara Bartlett, who has been ill for some time, is improving.

Mr. F. J. Tyler has gone to Louisville, Kentucky, on a business trip.

Messrs. Cooper and Murphy, bank examiners, were in town, Monday.

Mr. George Haggood has finished putting in ice at the Haggood farm.

Mr. W. G. Holt of East Bethel called on his cousin, Mrs. Gertie Haggood, recently.

Mr. Kane, the teacher at the Songo school, was the week end guest of Edwin Morrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Luxton have completed their work for Mr. and Mrs. E. Wheeler, and returned to Mason.

Mr. John Swan and daughter, Mrs. D. C. Conroy, and son, Rupert, left Saturday for Boston, where they are visiting relatives.

Word has been received of the birth of a son in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Clark of Sharon, Pa., on Dec. 23. Bethel friends extend congratulations.

The many friends of Prof. W. S. Wight will be pleased to learn that he is having success with music classes in Connecticut, where he is spending the winter.

There will be a whist party next Tuesday evening at Grange Hall at 8 o'clock, given by the Parent-Teacher Association. Free refreshments will be served. An admission of 25 cents will be charged.

Twelve friends gathered at the home of Mary Thurston to help celebrate her eighth birthday, Thursday. Games were enjoyed and then supper was served. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

Messrs. Fernald and Pendexter of Augusta, Savings Bank Examiners, were in town the first of the week. Mr. Fernald returned Tuesday, but Mr. Pendexter will remain for a week to assist in verifying the pass books of the Savings Bank.

Save missing a paper by renewing early

MORE—MORE LEATHER JERKINS

All Sizes

\$1.69

Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Filled

ECONOMY CLOTHING CO.

84 Lisbon St. Lewiston

Charter No. 7613

Reserve District No. 1

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE

BETHEL NATIONAL BANK,

At Bethel in the State of Maine, at the close of business on Dec. 31, 1921.

RESOURCES

1 a Loans and discounts, including rediscounts, (except those shown in b and c, \$70,648.91

4 a Deposited to secure circulation (U. S. bonds par value), \$10,000.00

5 All other United States Government securities, 24,745.75

Total, 34,745.75

6 Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc., 89,898.95

8 Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank, 14,504.29

10 Cash in vault and amount due from national banks, 48,778.83

Total of Items 9, 10, 11, 12, and 13, \$48,778.83

14 Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items, 202.02

15 Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer, 500.00

Total, \$259,278.75

LIABILITIES

17 Capital stock paid in, \$25,000.00

18 Surplus fund, 10,000.00

19 Undivided profits, \$18,275.00

c Less current expenses interest and taxes paid, 18,275.00

20 Circulating notes outstanding, 9,100.00

24 Certified checks outstanding, 7.50

Totals of Items 21, 22, 23, 24, and 25, 7.50

26 Individual deposits subject to check, 195,958.75

30 Dividends unpaid, 937.50

Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, Items 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, and 31, 196,896.25

Total, \$259,278.75

STATE OF MAINE, COUNTY OF OXFORD, SS:

J. Ellery C. Park, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. ELLERY C. PARK, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of January, 1922.

A. E. HERRICK, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: IRA C. JORDAN, ERNEST M. WALKER, CLARENCE K. FOX, Directors

Envelopes from 6 cents to 20 cents per bunch, and paper from 10 cents to 65 cents per pound at the Citizen Office.

NOTICE

—TO—

Savings Depositors

—OF THE—

Savings Banks located in South Paris, Norway and Bethel.

The Maine Statutes provide that the Pass Books of SAVINGS DEPOSITORS of all Savings Banks and Trust Companies shall be verified once in every three years. This verification of SAVINGS DEPOSITS by the State Banking Department is in addition to the regular annual examination of all State Banking Institutions. The Banking Department is now verifying the Savings Deposits of the following banks:

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK, BETHEL, MAINE
NORWAY SAVINGS BANK, NORWAY, MAINE
SOUTH PARIS SAVINGS BANK, SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

Savings Depositors of the above banks are requested to either present their books at their respective banks or send them in by mail for verification on or before THURSDAY, JANUARY 19th, 1922.

FRED F. LAWRENCE, Bank Commissioner.

Dated at Augusta, Maine, January 9, 1922.

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FURNACES, RANGES and HEATERS

Sporting Goods

Upson Wall Board

When in our store visit our Crockery Department.

G. L. THURSTON CO.
BETHEL, MAINE

SERMON

(Continued from page 4)

service. Whence will you find the strongest up-surges of feeling in boys and girls to be? In those deep soul-regions whence they receive the bids to be heroes and heroines.

The normal boy has also a capacity for badness. Not every boy declines a taste of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. If you imagine that your boy of twelve or fourteen is "sweetly innocent" of every form of evil, recall how much of a stock of information of the foul you had on hand when you were twelve or fourteen and, perhaps, how much sin you had committed at that age. Eugene C. Foster tells us, "One day a Christian father assured me that his boy had 'no bad habits'. But a few hours later the boy himself sat in my home and told me frankly how he had gone the whole range of evil; he said, 'You may speak freely; I have nothing new to learn.' Home, church, Sunday School—not one had touched his real life. No man's restraining, guiding hand had led him through these trying years; alas! now he knew it all." There are forces, instincts in the boy which can be used by his adversary the devil for his debasement and destruction. "Is the boy bad or do we misunderstand him?" is the question of fools. The boy has the capacity for evil else his is not the nature of the human; the boy can be bad, can work evil, else he does not have the soul-power of the human. However we may deal philosophically with the question, our everyday observations lead us to declare that there are some bad boys in most communities.

The boy, as he is, is placed into the hands of parents, day-school teacher, church-school teacher, pastor, all the people of a community, not merely as one to be restrained within the walls of life's tent of safety but as one who is to be "kept" in conditions where his boy's nature may develop in moral virility and godliness and all his powers may come to their best. The word of the Lord is "Keep him."

Now comes a consideration which is the crux of the so-called "boy problem." Often, Oh so often the boy is not "kept." Why not? "And as thy servant was busy here and there, he was gone." The keeper does not estimate the runaway inclinations of the boy and spends undue time in doing things of lesser importance than keeping his eye on the keen interests of his charge. Many a mother spends hours chasing the dust of kitchen and drawing room or in doing up meaningless social calls, (I am not speaking of profitable neighborly visits) or some other duties that leave their life vacuous with never a thought of the filth that may be gathering on her boy's heart, meanwhile giving him minutes of attention directed to his physical appearance. Some hour she awakens to the dreadful fact that her boy, though he eats at her table, and sleeps in her well-ordered house, is "gone." Many a father's frame is stooped by the toll of long days in order that his boy may have clothing and bread and an education, but many a boy might well have fewer of the comforts and ordinary advantages of life and more of the father's chumship and spiritual counsel and time. No father can fulfil his obligation to his boy without letting him see his own father soul, deeplying father cravings, high father aspirations, firm father faith. There is no less call now than in the past for the family altar in impressing the young life of a family with the deep things of God. There are thousands of men and women now living who will gladly rise to say that the most lasting impressions of the reality and naturalness of religious living were made on their minds when, in the quiet moments of the early morning or in the dim rays of the evening lamp, Father read from psalm or prophet or gospel or epistle and then voiced his heart's thankfulness for God's mercies and his heart's desires for family, friend, neighbor, all humanity. But as ever there are Christian fathers who are so "busy here and there" that they do not have time to do this which would exhibit their beliefs and desires before their boys. Yes, it is true that boys were bored by Father's stereotyped prayers and fled the room quickly when the "amen" was spoken; yet in their later years those boys feel the warmth of the gracious benediction of Father's "morning prayers."

Many a father will some day say to himself, "Had I known how much my boy needed my vigilance, my guidance, my sympathetic understanding, I would have taken time to know him better. I would have guarded him against evil more diligently, I would have made him more hideous to him; I would have presented to him Jesus the guardian and guide of boys with naturalness and earnestness. But my business, my pleasures, my various connections elsewhere kept me busy; now the boy is gone." Neither is the community doing what it should in keeping the boy. With unutterable foolishness men who are otherwise credited with wisdom have decided that the school is "no place for religion." What does this mean? It means that from the education of chil-

LF Loss of Time when Sick

means loss of money, as well as physical suffering. Many forms of illness are avoidable by the use of a few common sense precautions. Don't hurry your meals. Take time to chew your food properly; mastication is the first and an important part of the digestive process. Don't eat when overworked; rest a few minutes. It will pay you. Don't borrow time for work when you should rest or sleep. Drink lots of water, and get your full share of exercise. Don't allow your bowels to become constipated, but if this should happen, don't delay taking a dose of "L.F." Atwood's Medicine when you go to bed. It has been a safe, reliable remedy in hundreds of homes for more than sixty years. Large bottle 50 cents—small bottle 25 cents. All dealers supply it. "L.F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Maine.

Susan Rides in a Parlor Car

By LAURA MONTGOMERY.

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While the Simpsons had lived in Emington they had had a hard time to make both ends meet. After they had moved three stations down the line Joseph began to get more work and Mrs. Simpson was able to use her energies for her family instead of helping out the earnings of her husband by doing two washings a week at home. The same energy that had impelled her to slave over the wash-tubs was now diverted into other channels and she constantly urged Susan, her nineteen-year-old daughter, to try and blossom out as a well-dressed young lady.

"If you'd just hold your head up, Susan, and study hard there's no telling where you might land," she prodded, stitching away at a too-elaborate white frock for the girl.

"But, ma, we're just ordinary village folk. Everybody knows to a cent what we have, so why bother? I don't want to land anywhere except—" here a delicate pink crept up into her freckled cheeks, that were a salty white where the golden dust of the freckles had not come—"In Charlie's cottage. I used to wonder who would want to marry me, and of all the fellows I never thought of him. He's so strong and tall. Don't you think he is the best looking man in Emington, ma?"

Her mother glanced down the brown ribbon of road that led toward the quaint village. The small house with the steep green roof was on an ambitious rise of ground that nearly achieved the distinction of being a hill. She could see the roofs of the village and the curling wreaths of gray smoke that swept heavily along the hot clouds above the single-track railroad.

"I often think, Susan," said ma dreamily, "what the railroad might bring. Most any one might come in



"You Are Fresh and Pretty—"

on the noon train—yes," she said in answer to her daughter's questioning glance. "Charlie is good looking, but you might marry better than a blacksmith. You are fresh and pretty—"

The dawning pink became a mortified scarlet. "Ma, how you talk, as though I'd marry to better myself. I love Charlie and I'm proud to think that I'll live in the darling brown cottage that is nearly finished."

Ma's tired, ambitious head wagged sagely over her sewing. Susan should be pushed forward in spite of her silly scruples. Ma had insisted upon Susan taking a few singing lessons and the girl was to sing a solo at Gleason's hall at Emington. When the time came for the entertainment ma went about with a mysterious, secretive smile on her pursed-up lips. She had finished the fustian white lace frock with its intricate trimmings of tiny ruffles and she had even sent away (through a mail-order catalogue) and bought a pair of white satin slippers with wavy heels that tuttered unless Susan remembered to walk very carefully.

"I guess," said ma when she had fastened the last hook and ribbon and turned the embarrassed Susan around for the family gaze, "that no one who looks at her today will remember that I used to take in two big washings a week to keep us going. With Susan's voice and looks there's no telling how far she'll go." "Ain't she goin' to Emington to sing tonight?" queried Freddy excitedly. "Stupid, we're all goin'," yelled Lucy, holding out a tightly braided head. "Ma, I'm not platin' now so they'll be good and fuzzy. Shall I have a white dress like Susan's after she's married to Charlie?"

"You never can tell who might come in on the train," mused ma, twitching at Susan's snash. "Be sure you ain't just as good as you can and don't let that Springs girl think she can sing better'n you just because she's taken six months. You've got a natural soprano." Susan, nervous and uneasy, nodded mutely. If her throat felt the same when the programme opened she

knew that she would be unable to sing a single note, but she remained silent. "Now," said ma grandly as she emerged from the ticket office with the tickets, "I've done something big for Susan. Here's the Banner coming now, down the track. You children and pa stand ready to hop on, and be sure and turn back some seats, so's we can all ride facing each other. You, Susan, are going to ride in the parlor car. Here's the ticket for your ride. Mr. Meadows sure stared when I asked him to reserve a chair in the parlor car for today. I've read that only the best people travel that way, and there's no telling who—" Her eager voice was drowned in the approaching roar of the Banner train from St. Louis, and before the dazed Susan could ask how much the reservation cost she had been helped up the steps by the colored porter and the train flashed off.

Susan kept her eyes fixed on the flying landscape for a few miles, then timidly raised her eyes. Her fellow passengers paid scant attention to the little freckled country girl in her unsuitable frock of lace and floppy hat. She vaguely sensed the difference in clothing and tried to keep her white satin shod feet under the foot-rest. She was glad when her station was called and she tottered to the vestibule to descend. At the farther end of the train she saw Charlie gayly helping down ma and the numerous members of ma's family.

"Way, where's Susan?" she heard his exclaim as pa gingerly stepped down from the high step of the day coach and counted heads.

"Susan," ma's voice was replete with pride, "came in the parlor car. You know, she's goin' to sing at the ball tonight."

Charlie's face clouded. He went slowly toward the small, white-clad figure tottering along anxiously toward him. "Susan, I feel ashamed of you," he said sternly. "Why should you ride in a chair car and your ma go in the day coach? If you've got such notions as that I don't think you're cut out for a working man's wife. Is a duke coming to take you to the ball or do you want me to help you along in those satin shoes?"

Susan's eyes misted suddenly, but she was too shy to reply. Pa, who had followed, intervened.

"Susan didn't know that she was to ride in the parlor car. It's her ma's doing. You see, pa winked at the disapproving young man. 'I've never been of much account in the family and ma has had to look out for our future, but,' he sent a cautious glance back to where his better-half was talking volubly with a group of old neighbors. 'I guess I'll have to begin and curb her some. Now that she ain't busy with the two washings a week her mind is running toward society-dolings and she plagues Susan about acting like a young lady instead of a nice little girl who can cook the best meals in the country.'"

"I thought my dress was pretty fancy," murmured Susan with a contrite smile in the direction of her intrepid mother, "but I hated to say anything after ma worked so hard decking me out."

"Oh," Charlie tucked the sunburned little hand under his arm with a belittling glance at a traveling man nearby. "That's it. Say, Susan, I thought for a minute that you'd grown above me. Want to stop in at the ice cream parlor and get something? All the family, too," he added generously. Susan's face became sunshiny. "All right," she assented, "my throat does feel awful dry."

PERSISTENCE WINS THE RACE

Man Who is Willing to Devote Himself to the "Steady Grind" Will Always Be Victor.

The fellow who knows how to grind gets there in the end. Some people are always looking for sky-rockets. They believe human affairs are guided by the genius of luck. They believe in a Santa Claus for adults. They expect to wake up some morning and find themselves wealthy, famous and powerful. But the characters of fire never appear. The golden lands that lie at the end of the rainbow are never reached. Across their firmament the meteors of great success never flash.

If there is anything that a well-balanced man over thirty ought to know it is that genius is generally nothing but hard work disguised in fancy clothes.

It's the steady grind day after day in the face of ups and downs that makes a fellow's dreams come true. (Constant application, persistency and dogged determination are the qualities that win at last.)

Shaking dice with fate is a fool's game. History records the victories of no man who was not a day laborer in life's harvest field.

Good luck is the rarest flower that blows, and it blossoms mostly in the gardens of imagination.

If your rival is a steady grinder, look out for him.—Thrill Magazine.

One Advantage. Friend—But, dear, what do you see in Mr. Dud-Simpley, to want to marry him?

Mrs. De Smart (a society widow)—Don't know, dear, I'm sure, except that his initials bein' the same will save me the awful fog of alterin' the monogram on everything I possess.

Became Historic Emblem.

The American flag that a Scots-

woman made to use at the burial of the Tuscan victim, was presented to President Wilson, who had it deposited in the National museum in August, 1918.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 97, meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. R. R. Tibbitts, W. M.; Fred B. Morrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerkhoven, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbitts, Secretary.

MT. ABBAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. Chester A. Cummings, N. G.; C. C. Bryant, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Constance Wheeler, N. G.; Anna French, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, K. of P., No. 22, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall each Tuesday evening. Winfield Howe, O. G.; John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, PYTHIAN SISTERS, No. 63, meets the 2nd and 4th Wednesday evening of each month at I. O. O. F. Hall, Mrs. Lena Brink, M. E. O. Mrs. Minnie Bennett, M. of R. & C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. C. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evening of each month. Emily Forbes, Pres.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 31, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. William Mackay, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. A. F. Copeland, M.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

"Cold in the Head"

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. These subjects to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. All Druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

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STATE OF MAINE

PROCLAMATION

By The Governor

January 1st, 1922

New Year's Resolutions for the State of Maine.

As the individual is accustomed to pause upon the threshold of a New Year to review the past and survey the prospect before him, so may we the People of Maine on New Year's Day, 1922, look back upon the year that has closed and resolve upon a course of action for the year that has begun.

Let us as a people, whatever our origin or creed, and regardless of our station in life, enter upon this New Year with the determination—

To recognize honest differences of opinion, and to make serious effort to get other people's point of view;

To credit other people with good intentions;

To think and speak well of others;

To ask no privileges for ourselves we are not willing to accord to others;

To remember that true personal liberty goes hand in hand with self-control;

To appreciate the great privilege it is to be a citizen of Maine, a State that has no peer among its sister States;

To make Maine a law-abiding State that will serve as an example to our Country, and

To add the "Golden Rule" to the State's motto "Dirigo".

Given at the Office of the Governor at Augusta, and sealed with the Great Seal of Maine, this First Day of January, in the Year of our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-two, and of the State of Maine the One Hundred and Second.

PERCIVAL P. BAXTER,

Governor of Maine.

By the Governor,

FRANK W. BALL,

Secretary of State.



CHEAP SPORTS

"I GROW weary of reading the despicable flings at women which seem to pass for wit in some newspaper offices," said the professor. "If men were only half as good as women the world would be a much better place in which to live."



"Yet you must admit that women have a yellow streak," protested the low-browed man. "They are great people in a general way, and if they were abolished it would be little short of a calamity, but they are cheap sports. That's the worst I know about them."

"Last fall about a thousand women came to town as delegates to some sort of a talkfest, and the citizens were asked to furnish them with board and lodging during their stay. These dames came to town dressed in purple and fine linen and bespangled with precious stones, and most of them had money in every pocket, yet not one of them thought of going to a hotel and paying her way like a little man. In the bunch were the wives of bankers and landowners and editors, and other notoriously wealthy citizens, and they were much poorer sports than they were willing to accept a handout rather than to open up a few bones at the caravansary.

"There were six of these female delegates at our house. Aunt Julia goes the limit when it comes to hospitality. When she first heard that the women of the town were expected to take care of the delegates she said she would take care of two of them. A day or two later she sent word that she could provide for four, and then she concluded she could handle six, and if she had had a few more days, she'd have volunteered to take charge of the whole convention. She's a good sport, even if all the rest of the women are four-flushers.

"The six women arrived on time and the look of them gave me chills and fever. They were fierce old relics with tortoiseshell combs in their hair. I was hoping our delegates might be young and attractive, but these women all had false teeth and large feet.

"I was expected to live in the cow stable during their stay, and before they came I protested bitterly; but after seeing them I was perfectly satisfied with the arrangement. Aunt Julia actually gave up her comfortable bedroom and slept on a cot in the kitchen. She had been busy for days fixing up things so the women would be comfortable.

"You should have seen those six women when they came down for breakfast the first morning they were there. They looked as sour as though they had just been given ten days on the rack. They began grumbling among themselves, taking care to talk loud enough for Aunt Julia to hear. One said she had always been used to a good big pillow, and she couldn't sleep on a pillow the size of a pin cushion. If strangers ever stayed over night at her house, she said, they would be given real pillows, and not graven images.

"Another old hag said the bed she slept in kept her awake all night with its creaking and groaning. It evidently needed oiling. She didn't believe that any woman with proper self-respect would let a guest have such a bed.

Aunt Julia listened for a while, and I could hear her teeth grinding like a coffee mill. After a while she went upstairs and gathered all the handbags and other trappings belonging to these beldames, and put them on the porch, and when she went back she was eating the food they had left and she was down to the railway yard and fled lodging in a box car."

See Eaten for Revenge.
Does are usually charged as manufacturers of eggs, which in early spring are considered a delicacy. But there are places where the birds themselves serve as a food.

The eggs of the birds are stored by a hen, placed in a nest, and then the hen sits on the nest. It would be interesting to know what happens as an effect of the eggs thus taken intensively.

In Cayton the natives had a feast under the big oaks hanging to the trees, catch them as they flew, then carry them home, kill them and eat them.—Popular Science Monthly.

Left an Opening.
"Opportunity is knocking at your door," said the Optimist.
"I hate the whole tribe of knockers!" growled the Pessimist.
"That being the case," said the Optimist, preparing to duck, "it's quite obvious that you hate yourself."

Of Course.
Me—I've confided the secret of our engagement to just three of my dearest friends.
Me—Three, all told?
Me—Yes—all told.

WHY

Species of Birds Should Not Be Persecuted.

"Owls as a group have long been persecuted by man, but never has a persecution been more unjust," says the biological survey of the United States Department of Agriculture, which recently determined what 676 barn owls had for dinner. Here is the menu:

Meadow mice, 1,110; house mice, 452; house rats, 134; other small mammals, three per owl. The service done man by the barn owl, the Survey booklet says, is typical of that performed by hawks and owls in general. An occasional chicken is consumed, but this loss is far outweighed by the destruction of harmful rodents.

The sparrow, says the Survey, should not be regarded as a pest. The single exception to the indorsement is the pesky English sparrow of that species, "usually a nuisance and often injurious," says the booklet. "Farm Help From the Birds." The English sparrow is but one member of the large family of sparrows and its habits are by no means characteristic of the native species.

They are essentially seed eaters, the sparrows, but they consume also a fair proportion of insects, the department finds, and in general must be regarded as beneficial. Separating the sheep from the goats in the feathered kingdom of common knowledge to the farmer, the department places among the bad birds the jays, crows, ravens, and blackbirds, a corporal's guard compared with the army of good birds, who aid the farmer. Even the bad denizens of the air have some good in them, says the department, and the damage they do the farmer is largely because of overpopulation in the feathered ranks. Of that class, the department says:

"It would seem a good policy to accord them the same treatment long given the common crow. The crow is not specially persecuted, neither is it protected. About the best that can be said of birds of this family is that on the average they do about as much good as harm."

POWER OF LITTLE THINGS

How Trifles Have Brought About Momentous Changes in the Destinies of Nations.

The destinies of nations have turned on the most trivial things imaginable. Here are a few examples of unusual interest, London Answers states:

The beauty of Helen of Troy caused a terrible war and "launched a thousand ships and burned the topless towers of Ilium." The war lasted for ten years.

The oak tree that sheltered Charles Stuart from his pursuers after the fight at Worcester made possible the return of the Stuarts to the throne of England.

The mole which made the molehill in Bushy park that caused William II's horse to stumble, and so brought about the king's death, was long a famous toast among the Jacobites. The toast was to "the little gentleman in the velvet coat."

Then, again, the geese in the capitol of Rome saved the city by their timely quacking.

The beauty of Cleopatra led to the fall of noble Mark Anthony; the steam from Watt's kettle altered the world's ideas of locomotives and the wave ripple in a pond led Marconi to experiment with the electro-magnetic waves of wireless telegraphy.

Truly, from little things do big events derive!

Why Chinese Esteem Jade.
When Confucius was asked why jade was so highly esteemed he replied in effect: "It is because in ancient times the wise compared the virtues of humanity to jade; its hardness represents the firmness of intelligence; the sharpness of its angles symbolizes justice; pearls of jade when worn represent ceremonial; its sound, pure and sonorous, with its possibility of ceasing abruptly, is the emblem of music; its splendor resembles the sky, and its substance, drawn from mountain and stream, represents the earth."

Jade was conspicuous in religious and ceremonial use as far back as the Shang dynasty, 18 centuries before the Christian era. From a Bulletin of the City Art Museum, St. Louis.

Why Cent Was Ruined.
"Manufacturing fault" or "flightless" are responsible for trouble after to many cases, the manufacturer to "Nagasaki" states the secretary of the British Federation of Exporters, to reference to a note that which had been sent to the bank and returned in reply and accompanied with a letter.

It has been reported that a large number of rats made of wood, which were sent from Germany, and which were intended for the purpose of being used as targets for the German deserters, were found to be made of paper.

How They Get Ready.
The birds and beasts that live in the Bronx zoo in New York city are preparing for an early and hard winter. Although they live in luxury, and don't have to worry about where their next meal is coming from, they are instinctively hoarding up food.

All classes of animals scent a stiff winter, keepers say. The squirrels are putting in full days storing up unusually large quantities of nuts. The prairie dogs, a month ahead of time, are secreting lots of food into their underground homes.

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

WHAT SCOUTS FIND TO DO.

In Stoughton, Wis., boy scouts removed a large number of rocks and other obstructions from the Lake Kegonsa camp ground so as to permit better boating and bathing, to the better satisfaction of the cottagers and campers concerned.

A Brooklyn (N. Y.) troop gave up a much anticipated overnight hike and spent their holiday instead painting and repairing a fence which surrounded their camp property.

Honolulu scouts have been supporting a French orphan in Paris for four years.

Stratford (Cal.) scouts, among other activities found time to build a tennis court, plant trees and make other improvements in their local park, helped the American Legion conduct a city clean-up, made a point of picking up the glass or nails they saw in the streets on their way to school and troop meetings, collected 125 pounds of old clothing for the Near East relief fund and extinguished a formidable fire.

Columbus (O.) scouts have performed 5,000 hours of civic service that everybody knows about, not to mention the probable other 5,000 small, individual "good turns" which aren't done in the public eye, but which stand for good scouting none the less.

EXPERTS ON "FIRST AID."



When a Scout is Injured in Camp, Any of His "Pals" Know Just What to Do For Him—and Do It.

LEAVES FOR HONOLULU.

James E. Wilder, chief sea scout of the Boy Scouts of America, inventor of the famous Pine Tree patrol and good scout generally, left recently for the Pacific coast where he will visit all the sea scout bases and join Doctor Fisher, deputy chief scout executive, and L. L. McDonald, director of the camping department, in their conference with various regional leaders. Later, Chief Wilder will visit Honolulu, where he used to be a scout commissioner, and which is a flourishing center of sea scouting. He will be gone about six months.

PRINCE SENDS MESSAGE.

The Prince of Wales, who is also the chief scout of Wales and an enthusiastic supporter of the movement, sent the following message to Patrol Leaders Marr and Mooney, who were chosen for the antarctic expedition: "His Royal Highness was very interested to hear that Sir Ernest Shackleton had selected two scouts to go with him in the Quest. Please convey to Patrol Leader Marr and Patrol Leader Mooney His Royal Highness' congratulations and tell them how lucky he thinks they are to have been chosen for such a trip."

SPEECHES ON FIRE PREVENTION.

Scouts cooperated all over the country in the observance of fire prevention day, which in many cases was prolonged to a fire prevention week. In Utica, St. Y., the scouts were used to make short addresses to the school children on the subject of fire prevention.

ALL CITIES NEED BOY SCOUTS.

Judge Foster, of the United States district court, one of the founders of the New Orleans scout council, says no city can afford to be without its boy scouts. "I have never come in touch with a man who had scout training without finding him efficient and proud that he had been a scout. If every boy could be taught scouting, we could be assured of a patriotic, virile citizenry that would be a lasting bulwark against all enemies from within and without."

WEST PARIS

Mrs. James Wight and Mrs. Ruby Smith have been ill during the past week.

Max, the little son of Frank C. Packard, is gaining slowly from an attack of pneumonia.

Miss Beatrice Smith was a guest at E. J. Mann's and H. R. Tuell's two days before returning to her school at No. Paris.

Eva Newell, who has been working at H. R. Tuell's for the past eight weeks, has finished and will work for Mrs. Charles Curtis.

At the annual meeting of the West Paris Chamber of Commerce last Wednesday evening there was an excellent attendance. Twenty members were secured at once for the new year, and the membership dues are now \$1.00. Along with the reports of the secretary and the treasurer the members indulged in a backward look to review some of the accomplishments of the two years. Officers chosen were:

President—E. J. Mann
1st Vice-Pres.—C. L. Ridlon
2d Vice-Pres.—D. H. Field
Secretary—H. A. Markley
Treasurer—W. W. Gardner
Committees—George W. Devine, Finance; B. A. Bacon, Membership; C. H. Bates, New Industries; Lauri Immonen, Markets and Transportation; E. R. Berry and C. H. Martin, Village Improvement.

It was voted that the Chamber of Commerce advance the money on behalf of the village for the immediate payment of the bill of \$110 from the Norway Department—that sum being the amount actually paid out by the Norway Village Corporation to the men who responded to the alarm.

Following adjournment the citizens present gave attention to the question of securing better fire protection. Discussion continued for an hour, everybody taking part. Report was made as to prices on heavy pipe for the water main, and cost of hydrants, nozzles, etc. C. L. Ridlon said the insurance companies

are ready to send an engineer to study local geography, and possible water supply, and with a local committee work out plans and estimates for acceptance or rejection by the corporation. It was finally voted to name a committee from the floor to get such facts and estimates and to report to a later meeting of citizens or by appropriate articles in the corporation warrant. E. J. Mann, C. H. Bates, W. H. Emery, C. L. Ridlon and H. H. Wardwell were named, they to have privilege of naming others to work with them.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Curtis Hill & Paris Telephone Company will be held at Centennial Hall at 1.30 Saturday, Jan. 14.

Edwin J. Mann was at Bryant Pond, Monday, to attend a special meeting of the town of Woodstock to lay out a road across the land of Frank Whitman to accommodate lumbering on land owned by Lewis M. Mann & Son, also Mr. Wilson of Woodstock. The road was granted.

Carroll A. Bacon of Gingham, N. H., was a recent visitor in town.

Jennie Bates was in Portland, recently.

News has been received here of the death of Mrs. Elva Dexter at Cliftondale, Mass. Mrs. Dexter was the widow of Jesse G. Dexter, formerly proprietor of the Maple House here. Mr. and Mrs. Dexter began housekeeping here when he was employed by the Grand Trunk R. R., after a period of years they returned and ran the Maple House until his death. The remains of Mrs. Dexter will be taken to Harrison for interment beside Mr. Dexter. She was a native of Harrison. Three children survive: Cora, wife of Reginald Dinmore of Norway, J. E. Dexter of Auburn, and Helen Dexter, also four grandchildren.

HANOVER

We began the New Year by organizing a Union Sunday School. There was a good attendance both Sundays and much interest is being shown. The following officers and teachers have been

chosen:
Superintendent, Mrs. C. F. Saunders
Asst. Supt., Mrs. A. T. Powers
Secretary, Miss Blanche Russell
Treasurer, Miss Maude Russell
Teacher of Bible Class, Miss Annie Hodgdon
Teacher of Intermediate Class, Miss Marion Dyer
Teacher of Primary Class, Miss Maude Russell

Mrs. Lucy Polson, who has been quite ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. Viola Roberts, is very much better at this writing.

Miss Maude Russell and F. J. Russell were guests of A. W. Bean and daughter at Middle Intervale, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Saunders attended Pomona Grange at Norway last Tuesday.

Miss Marion Twitchell of Portland was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Viola Roberts, and friends at Rumford Point last week.

Miss Marguerite Gainer, who has been in New Hampshire for the past few months, returned home Saturday.

Miss Nellie Harrington, teacher at the village, spent the week end with her sister, Gertrude, at Elson Hammonds.

Billy Thompson, who has spent several weeks with his father at North Anson, returned to Eli Stearns', Friday.

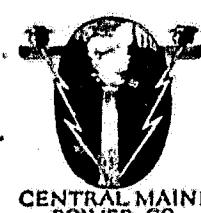
Middle Intervale Road
Ned Carter was at home over Sunday, C. A. Capen lost a nice veal calf over four weeks old, recently.

Ned Carter and family dined at O. A. Capen's, Sunday.
Miss Ethel Capen is staying at the dormitory this term.

Wallace Coolidge is hauling hay for Dr. Tibbets from his farm.

AT THE FIRST SIGN OF A COLD—USE
CASCARA QUININE
WOLFE'S Standard Cold and Cough Syrup
WOLFE'S Standard Cold and Cough Syrup
WOLFE'S Standard Cold and Cough Syrup

Where Will Your Children Find Opportunity?



CENTRAL MAINE POWER CO.

The Hope of Maine's Future Lies in Her Young Men and Young Women

If we keep the young men and young women in Maine, we win.

If the South and West get them—they win—and WE LOSE.

To hold the best of our boys and girls here at home, we must give them OPPORTUNITIES.

Opportunities are linked with our investment money—and go West if we send our capital there—or stay here in Maine if we keep our investment money at home.

Maine's destiny and our children's future are assured if we invest at home.

The home investment that should help most to build Maine is an investment in Maine's home-owned, dividend-paying company—Central Maine Power Company.

Buy its 7 Per Cent Preferred Stock.

Central Maine Power Co.
Augusta, Maine

Price \$107.50.

Yield 6 1-2 Per Cent net.

We put our money behind Our Boys in War Times—Shall we not do as Much in Peace Times?

Sisters

By
KATHLEEN NORRIS

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—With his two daughters, Alice and Cherry, the latter just eighteen years old, and a young man, Anne, Doctor Strickland, retired to his home at Mill Valley, a short distance from San Francisco. His closest friend is Peter, a young man, something of a recluse. Visiting in the vicinity, Martin Lloyd, mining engineer, falls in love with and secretly becomes engaged to Cherry.

CHAPTER II.—While the family is speculating as to Lloyd's intentions, Cherry brings him to supper, practically announcing her engagement to him.

CHAPTER III.—Doctor Strickland feels Cherry is too young to marry and urges her to wait at least a year, but the girl coaxes him into agreeing to an immediate wedding and the ceremony takes place, the couple leaving at once for El Nido, where Martin is employed.

CHAPTER IV.—The honeymoon days over, Cherry begins to feel a vague dissatisfaction with Martin and the monotony of her daily life.

CHAPTER V.—At Mill Valley, Justin Little, lawyer, becomes engaged to Anne, the wedding being set for September. Some months distant, Alice visits Cherry at El Nido and the two girls coax Martin into allowing Cherry to go home for Anne's wedding.

CHAPTER VI.—In her father's house Cherry contrasts the peaceful, happy life there with her rather sordid existence at El Nido and realizes that there is something about the life at home which she is unable to give up. She makes preparations for her departure.

CHAPTER VII.—Peter Joyce tells Cherry he has had one "grand old party" in his life, but the woman was not for him. He does not reveal her name. Cherry rejoins her husband.

CHAPTER VIII.—The young wife's dissatisfaction increases and she is at last open break. Martin has a brief spell of sickness and something of her old feeling for him returns to Cherry.

CHAPTER IX.—Doctor Strickland is stricken with only a few days to live. He is a fatal illness. After the doctor's death it is discovered that years ago he had borrowed money from Anne's father and seemingly the debt was never discharged. With accumulated interest the amount practically consumes all the money. His doctor, Dr. Justin Little, makes it manifest that he will lend on his wife's claims. It means that the two girls are left with practically nothing.

CHAPTER X.—Peter Joyce, who has been on a trip practically around the world, returns, not having learned of the doctor's death. He hears of Anne's position with regard to the money with deep disgust. Alice and the boys and in making a fair living. Joyce urges her to marry him. She consents and they have a simple wedding and go to Joyce's home to live, ideally happy.

CHAPTER XI.—Martin and Cherry leave El Nido and go to Red Creek, a change somewhat for the better, but Cherry retains the old feeling of dissatisfaction. She visits Peter and Alice, and while there comes to a realization that she loves Peter. Though she has never known it, Cherry is the woman whom Peter had in mind when he told her of his "grand passion." He has never ceased to love her, and the situation now becomes tragic.

CHAPTER XII.—Peter confesses his love to Cherry, and she admits a like feeling for him. A situation bordering on hidden guilt is created. In the doctor's will Alice finds a receipt for the money he had borrowed. Anne's claim falls to the ground and Alice and Cherry are financially independent. Heartbroken over their tragic position, Peter vainly seeks a solution which shall make for the mutual happiness of Cherry and himself, but there seems no way.

"And I guess both you girls will have to come in in a day or two," Peter continued.

"Cherry's going in to the dentist tomorrow," said Alice.

"Oh, so I am!" Cherry said in a rather strained voice.

She did not look at Peter, nor did he at her, but they felt each other's thoughts like a spoken word.

"Had you forgotten?" Alice asked.

"I don't think I'll go in for I have about a week's work here to do."

Peter left them, without one word or look for Cherry, who went back to the house with her sister in a most excited and wretched state of mind.

She had the telephone in her hand, to cancel the engagement with her dentist, when Alice suddenly consented to accompany her into town. "And at lunch time we'll take a chance on the St. Francis, Sis," Alice said, innocently, for Peter almost always lunches there.

Feeling that the question was settled, yet restless and unsatisfied still, Cherry dressed for town; they climbed into the car; Alice's firm hands, in yellow chambray gloves, snatched at the wheel; the die was cast.

Yet at the station another change of plan occurred, for as Alice brought the car to the platform Anne came toward them from the arriving train, a gloved and demure and smiling Anne, anxious, she explained, to talk over this newest development, and "whether it proved to be of any value or not," to try to find out what Uncle Lee had really wanted for them all, and then agree to do that in a friendly manner, out of court.

"My first feeling, when Freddy told me," said Anne, chatting pleasantly in the shade, "was one of such relief! For I hadn't wanted all that money one bit," she confessed gaily. "I only wanted to do what was fair. Only two or three nights ago I said to Freddy that it really belonged to us all, and last night we talked and talked about it, and the result was that I said that I must see the girls—

we three are the only ones concerned, after all, and—Anne's old half-sister

and half-sister manner was unchanged—"what we do really is what really matters!" she finished.

"Why, there is no question that it's Daddy's handwriting," Cherry said, with what, for her, was sharpness, "and it seems to me—it seems to me, Anne—" she added, hesitatingly.

"That you have a nerve!" Alice exclaimed, not with any particular venom. "That document throws the case out of court," she said flatly. "Peter is confident of that!"

Anne's pale face flushed and her eyes narrowed.

Cherry was flushed and uncomfortable. There was an awkward pause. "Board?" shouted a trainman, with a rising inflection. The sisters looked at each other in a panic of haste.

"I can't leave this car here," Alice exclaimed. "I've got to park her and look her over and everything! Run; get on board, Cherry. I don't have to go in, anyway—your date!"

Cherry's heart leaped, sank coldly, and leaped again, as with a swift nod of parting she hurried for her train. The other two women watched her with forced interest as she climbed on board and as the train slipped noiselessly out of sight. It curved among the redwoods and was gone before either spoke again. Then, as her eyes met Anne's friendly, questioning smile, Alice said awkwardly:

"I think the only thing to do is for you and Justin to take this up with Peter, Anne. I mean—I mean that you were the ones who proposed to bring it into court in the first place, and—and I don't understand much about it. As far as coming to any agreement with me is concerned, you might just as well have gone back on the train with Cherry. I hate to talk this way—but we all think you need—very—well, very meanly!" Alice flushed rather flatly.

"Perhaps it's just as well to understand each other!" Anne said, with hot cheeks. They exchanged a few more sentences, wasted words and angry ones, and then Anne walked over to a seat in the shade, to wait for another train, and Alice, with her heart beating hard and her color high, drove at mad speed back to the mountain cabin.

"I didn't ask her to lunch—I don't care!" Alice said to herself, in agitation. "She and Justin know they're beaten—they're just trying to patch it up before it's too late—I don't care—I won't have her think she can get away with any such scheme!"

CHAPTER XIII.

Meanwhile Cherry, in the sick flutter of spirits that had become familiar to her of late, kept her dentist appointment, and at noon looked at a flushed and lovely vision in the dentist's mirror.

She went out into the blazing street; it was one of the hot noontides of the year. At two o'clock a wild wind would spring up and send papers and dust flying, but just now the heat was dry and clear and still.

She was carrying a parasol and she opened it now and walked slowly toward Cherry street. She could not even frame in her thoughts the utter blankness of the feeling that swept over her at missing an opportunity to see Peter. She turned and went slowly up past the big shop windows that reflected the burning Plaza, and so came to the cool, great doorway of the St. Francis. Inside was tempered light, and much noiseless coming and going, meeting and parting.

Cherry drifted into the big, deep-carpeted waiting room; there were other women there, sunk into the little leather chairs, watching the doors and glancing at the clock. When a man came hastily in the door, one woman rose, there was a significant smile, a murmured greeting, before the two vanished.

In a luxurious chair Cherry waited. Peter certainly would not come in until half-past twelve, perhaps not then. Suddenly, with a spring of her heart against her ribs, she saw Peter's dark head with its tresses of iron gray.

Growned and brushed scrupulously as always, with the little limp, yet so always dignified and erect, he came to stand before her, and she stood up, and their hands met. Flushed and a little confused, she followed him to an inconspicuous table in a corner of the dining room. Then the drearily unvarying and beauty of their hours together began again.

"Did you expect me to meet you?" she smiled. For answer he looked at her thoughtfully a minute before his own face lighted with a bright smile.

"I don't think I thought of your not being there," he confessed. "I was simply moving all morning toward the instant of meeting." He watched her, almost with anxiety, for a moment, then turned his attention to the bill of fare. But Cherry was not hungry, and she paid small attention to the order, or to the food when it came.

Presently they were talking again, in that hunger for self-analysis that is a part of new love. They thrilled at every word, Cherry raising her eyes, shining with eagerness, to his. Peter watching the little down-dropped face in an agony of adoration.

An hour passed, two hours, after awhile they were walking, still with that strange sense of oneness and of solitude, and still as easily as if they had been floating, to the ferry.

Alice met them in Mill Valley with wild accounts of the day; she had been pondering the brief talk with Anne, and was anxious to have Peter's view of it. Peter was of the opinion that Anne's conduct indicated very clearly that she and Justin realized that their case was lost.

"Then you're fixed for life, Cherry," was Alice's first remark. "Oh, say!" she added, in a burst. "Let's go down

to the old house tomorrow, will you? Let's see what it needs, and how much would have to be done to make it fit to live in!"

Cherry flushed, staring steadily at her sister, and Peter, too, was confused, but Alice saw nothing. The next day she carried her point, and took them with her down to the old house. Cherry was pale and fighting tears, as they crossed the porch, and fitted the key in the door. Inside the house the air was close and stale, odorless of dry pine walls and of unadorned rooms. Peter flung up a window, the girls walked aimlessly about, through the familiar, yet shockingly strange, chairs and tables that were all coated thickly with dust.

"It needs everything!" Alice said, after a first quick tour of inspection, cycling a greater weather streak on the raw plaster of the dining-room wall. "It needs air, cleaning, straightening, flowers—Oosh, how it does need people!"

"I—I can't bear it!" Cherry said softly, in a sick undertone.

Alice, who was rapidly recovering her equilibrium, sprang upstairs without hearing her, but Cherry did not follow. She went to the open front doorway and stood there, leaning against the sill, and gazing sadly out at the shabby, tangled garden that had sheltered all the safety and joy and innocence of her little-girl days.

"Peter," she said, as he came to stand beside her, "I'm so unhappy!" "Cherry, will you end it?" he asked her, huskily.

She gave him a startled look. "End it?" she faltered.

"Will you—do you think you are brave enough to give everything else up for me?" he asked.

"Peter!" said Cherry, hardly above a breath.

"Will you go away with me?" Peter went on, feverishly. "That's the only way, now. That's the only way—now. Will you go away?"

"Go away!" Cherry's face was ashen as she moved her tragic and beautiful eyes to his. "Go away where?"

"Anywhere!" Peter answered, confusedly. "Anywhere!" He did not meet her look, his own went furiously about the garden. Immediately he seemed to regain self-control. "I'm talking like a fool!" he said, quickly.

"I don't know what I'm saying half the time! I'm sorry—I'm sorry, Cherry. Don't mind me. Say that you'll forgive me for what I said!"

He had taken her hands, and they were looking distressedly and soberly at each other when an unexpected noise made them step quickly apart. Cherry's heart beat madly with terror, and Peter flushed deeply.

It was Martin Lloyd's aunt, Mrs. North, their old neighbor, who came about the corner of the house, and approached them smilingly. How much had she seen? Cherry asked herself, in a panic. What were they doing?—what were they saying as she appeared?—how much had their attitude betrayed them?

Mrs. North was the same loud-laughing, cheerful woman as of old. She kissed Cherry, and was full of queries for Martin.

"Durango? Belle told me something about his going there," she said. "How long you been here, Cherry?"

"I've been with Alice and Peter for—

for several weeks," Cherry said, unhesitatingly. Her eyes met Peter's and he conveyed reassurance to her with a look.

"When you going back, dear?" Mrs. North asked, with so showed a glance from Cherry's exquisite gray face to Peter's that he felt a fresh pang of suspicion. She had seen something—

"Why, I've been rather—rather kept here by the law-suit, haven't I,"

Cherry said, with a forced smile, as she turned away.

"Here's Alice," she said gladly as Alice came downstairs.

Peter's Cherry explained. "But I expect to go soon as it is all settled! Here's Alice," she said, gladly, as Alice came downstairs.

"I'll bet you three are having real good times!" Mrs. North said, with a curious look from one to the other.

"You know what I hope?" Alice told her. "I hope that Cherry and Martin will always keep the old place open now. I don't believe Cherry'll ever love another place as she does the valley—will you, Sis?" Alice ended, eagerly.

Cherry met the arm her sister linked around her, half-way, and gave her a troubled smile.

And yet a few moments later, when some guest took Peter suddenly from the group, she watched the shabby corduroy suit, the laced high boots, and the black head touched with gray, disappear in the direction of the

kitchen with a tearing pain at her heart. Her father had asked her to wait; wait until she was nineteen! Nineteen had seemed old then. She had felt at nineteen she would have merely delayed the great joy of life for nothing; at nineteen she would be only so much older, so much more desperately bent upon this marriage.

And Peter was there then, was coming and going, advising and teasing her—so near, so accessible, loving her even then, had she but known it! That engagement might as easily—and how much more wisely!—have been with Peter; the presents, the gowns, the wedding would have been the same, to her childish egotism; the rest how different! The rest would have been light instead of darkness, joy instead of pain, dignity and development and increasing content instead of all the months of restless criticism and doubt and disillusionment. The very scene here, with Mrs. North and Alice, might easily have been with Cherry as the wife of Peter, Cherry as her sister's hostess, in the mountain cabin—

At the thought her heart suffocated her. She stood dazedly looking out of the old kitchen window, and her senses swam in a sudden spasm of pain.

CHAPTER XIV.

"You and I must go away!" said Peter. "I can't stand it. I love you. I love you so dearly, Cherry. I can't think of anything else any more. It's like a fever—it's like a sickness. I'm never happy, any more, unless my arms are about you. Will you let me take you somewhere, where we can be happy together?"

Cherry turned her confident, childish face toward him; her lashes glittered, but she smiled.

"If you love me," she said. And the words, sounding softly through the silence of the garden, died away on the warm night air like music.

In the two weeks since the day at the old house they had not chanced to be often alone, and tonight, for the first time, Cherry admitted that she could fight no longer. They talked, as lovers, her arm about the soft little clinging figure, her small, firm fingers tight in his own. He had squared about on the great log that was their seat so that his ardent eyes were closer to her; the world held nothing but themselves. It was held of nothing.

"So this is the thing that was waiting for us all these years, Cherry, every since the time you and Alice used to dam my brook and climb my oak trees!"

"I never dreamed of it!" Cherry said, with wonder in her tone.

"If we had dreamed of it—" Peter began, and stopped.

"Ah, if we had, it would all be different," Cherry said, with a look of pain. "That's the one thing I can't bear to think of! I cannot go back to Martin. I can't leave you—I can't leave you!"

"Shall we go away?" Peter asked, simply.

"Go where?" she asked.

"Go anywhere!" he answered. "We have money enough; we can leave Alice rich—she will still have her cabin and her dogs and the life she loves. But there are other tiny places, Cherry; there are little cabins in Hawaii, there are Canadian villages—Cherry, there are thousands of places in the south of France where we might live for years and never be questioned, and never be annoyed."

"France?" she whispered, and the downcast face he was watching so eagerly was thoughtful. "How could we go?" she breathed. "You first, and then I? To meet somewhere?"

"We would have to go together," he decided swiftly. "Every one must know, dear; you realize that?"

Wide-eyed she was staring at him as if spell-bound by some new hope; now she shrugged her shoulders in careless disdain.

"That isn't of any consequence!" "You don't feel it so?" He sat down beside her, and again they looked lands.

"Not that part," she answered, simply. "I mind Alice!" she added, thoughtfully.

"Yes, I mind Alice!" he admitted.

"But the injury is done to Alice now," Cherry said, slowly. "Now it is too late to go back. Alice and I couldn't—

couldn't deceive Alice, Peter," Cherry added, and she turned to him he saw her thin white face more suddenly with the quiet rising of her heart. "That—that would be too horrible! But I could take this love of ours away, leave everything else behind, simply—simply recognize, stammered Cherry, her lips beginning to tremble, "that it is bigger than ourselves, that we can't help it. Peter, I'd fight it if I could," she added, pitifully. "I'd go away if I didn't know that no power on earth could keep me from coming back!"

She buried her head on his shoulder, and he put his arm about her, and there was utter silence over the great brooding mountains, and in the valley brimming with soft moonshine, and in the garden.

"I believe that even Alice will understand," Peter said after awhile. "She loves you and me better than any one else in the world; she is not only everything that is generous, but she isn't selfish, she is the bestest and the most sensible person I ever knew. I know—of course I know it's rotten," he broke off in sudden despair, "but what I'm trying to say is that Alice, of all people, I know, is the one that will take the least fuss about it."

Cherry was staring rapidly before her; now she grasped his hand and said breathlessly:

"Oh, Peter, are we talking about it? Are we talking about our going away, and belonging to each other?"

"What else?" he said, quick tears in his eyes.

"Oh, but I've been so unhappy, I've been so starved!" she whispered. "I thought I wanted people—cities—I thought I wanted to go on the stage. But it was only you I wanted, Oh, Peter, what a life it will be! The littlest cottage, the simplest life, and perhaps a beach or woods to walk in—and always talking, reading, always together. Isn't there some way we can get away, disappear as if we had never been?"

"Cherry!" he said, kneeling before her in the wet grass. "You know what it means!"

"It means you!" she answered, after a silence. She had laid her hands



softly about his neck, and her shining eyes were close to his.

"It's so beautiful—it's so wonderful—to love this way," she said, in her innocent, little-girl voice, "that it seems to me the only thing in the world! I'd come to you, Peter, if it meant shame and death and horror. It doesn't mean that, it only means a man and a woman settling down somewhere in the south of France, a big quiet man who limps a little, and a little yellow-headed woman in blue smocks and silly-looking hats—"

"It means life, of course!" he interrupted her. "The hour that makes you mine, Cherry, will be the exquisite hour of my whole life!"

They were silent for a while, and below them the white moonlight deepened and brightened and swam like an enchantment.

"There will be no coming back, Cherry."

"Oh, I know that!"

"There can't ever be—there mustn't be—you've thought of that?" he said, uncertainly. In the curious, unreal light that flooded the world, he saw her turn, and caught the gleam of her surprised eyes.

"You mean children—a child?" she said, surprisedly. "Why not, Peter?" she added, tightening her fingers, "what could be more wonderful than that we should have a child? Can you imagine a happier environment for a child than that little sunshiny, waddy beach cottage, can't you see the little figure—the two or three little figures—scrampering ahead of us through the country roads, or around the fire? Oh, I can," said Cherry, her extraordinary voice rich and sweet with longing, "I can! That would be motherhood, Peter, that wouldn't be like having a baby whose father one didn't—couldn't love, marriage or no marriage!"

And as he watched, amazed at the change that love had brought to quiet, little inarticulate Cherry, she added, earnestly:

"Alice will forgive us; you'll see she will! Alice—I know her!—will only be sorry for me. She'll only think me mad to disgrace the good name of Strickland; she'll think we're both crazy. Perhaps she'll plunge into the orphanage work, or perhaps she'll go on here, gardening, playing with Buck, raising daisies—she says herself that she has never known what love means—says it really means it, yet as if the whole subject was a joke—a weakness!"

"I believe she will forgive us, for she is the most generous woman in the world," Peter said, slowly. "Anyway—she can't stop now. We can't stop now! There is the stranger love that goes to Los Angeles!" he mused.

"Yes—I believe that is the solution," he added, with a brightening face. "You body you know goes there on it; it leaves daily at eleven, and gets into Los Angeles the following morning. From there we can get a drawing-room in New Orleans; that's only a day and a half more; and we can keep to ourselves if by any unlucky chance there should be any one we know on the train—"

"Which isn't likely!"

"Which isn't likely! Then at New Orleans we go either to the Zone, or to South America, or to any one of the thousand places—New York, if we like, by water. By that time we will be lost as completely as if we had dropped into the sea. I'll see about reservations—the thing is, you're too pretty to go quite unnoticed!" he added, ruefully.

He saw a smile flicker on her face in the moonlight, but when she spoke, it was with almost tearful gravity:

"You arrange it, Peter, and somehow I'll go. I'll write Alice—I'll tell her that where she's safe, I'm mad, and where she's strong, I'm weak!"

And we'll weather it, dear, and we'll find ourselves somewhere, alone, with all the golden, beautiful future before us. But, Peter, until this part of it's over we mustn't be alone again—you mustn't kiss me again! Will you promise me?"

As stirred as she was, he gathered her little fingers together, and kissed them.

"I'll promise anything! Only trust me for a few days more, and we will be away from it all. And now you put it all out of your mind, and run in and go to bed. You're exhausted, and if Alice gets the eight o'clock train she will be here in a few minutes."

"Good night!" she breathed, and he saw the white gown flicker against the soft light on the lawn, and saw the black shadow creeping by it, before she mounted the porch steps, and was gone.

CHAPTER XV.

Swept along by a passionate excitement that seemed actually to consume her, Cherry lived through the next three days. Alice noticed her mood, and asked her more than once what caused it. Cherry would press a hot cheek to hers, smile with eyes full of pain, and flutter away. She was well, she was quite all right, only she—she was afraid Martin would summon her soon—and she didn't want to go to him!

Suspecting something gravely amiss, Alice tried to win her confidence regarding Martin. But briefly, quickly, and with a sort of affectionate and apologetic impatience, Cherry refused to discuss him.

"I shall not go back to him!" she said, breathing hard, and with the air of being more absorbed in what she was doing than what she was saying.

"But do you mean that you are really going to leave him?" the older sister questioned.

"I don't know what I'm going to do!" Cherry half sobbed.

"But, dearest—dearest, you're only twenty-four; don't you think you might feel better about it as time goes on?" Alice urged. "Now that the money is all yours, Cherry, and you can have this nice home to come to now and then, isn't it different?"

Cherry was looking at her steadily. "You don't understand, Sis!" she said.

"I understand that you don't love Martin!" Alice said, perplexed. "But can't people who don't love each other live together in peace?" she added, with a half smile.

"N-o-o as man and wife!" Cherry stammered.

Alice sat back on her heels, in the ungraceful fashion of her girlhood, and shrugged her shoulders.

"Think of the people who are worrying themselves sick over bills, or sick wives, or children to bring up!" she suggested hopefully. "My Lord, if you have enough money, and food, and are young, and well—"

"Yes, but, Alice," Cherry argued eagerly, "I'm not well when I'm unhappy. My heart is like lead all the time; I can't seem to breathe! People—don't it possible that people are different about that?" she asked timidly.

"I suppose they are!" Alice conceded thoughtfully. "Anyway, look at all the fusses in history!" she added carelessly, "of grand passions, and murders, and elopements, and the fate of nations—resting on just the fact that a man and woman hated each other too much, or loved each other too much! There must be something in it all that I don't understand. But what I do understand," she added, after a moment, when Cherry, choked with emotion, was silent, "is that Dad would die of grief if he knew you were unhappy, that your life was all broken up in disappointment and bitterness!"

"But is that my fault?" Cherry exclaimed, with sudden tears.

Alice, after watching her for a troubled minute, went to her and put her arm about her. "Don't cry, Cherry!" she pleaded sorrowfully.

Cherry, regarding self-control, resumed her work; silently, with an occasional, sudden sigh. She had opened the subject with reluctance; now she realized that they had again reached a thank wall.

Three days after their talk in the moonlit garden Peter found chance to speak alone to Cherry.

"Are you ready?" he asked.

"Quite!" she said, raising blue eyes to his.

"It's tomorrow, then, Cherry!" he said.

"Tomorrow?" He saw the color ebb from her face as she echoed him. This was already late afternoon; perhaps her thoughts mused about to tomorrow afternoon at this time when they two would be leaning on the rail of the little steamer, going out over the smooth, boundless blue of the Pacific, and alone in the world.

"Tomorrow you will be mine!" he said.

"That's all I think of," she answered. And now the color came up in a splendid wave of flame, and the face that she turned toward his was radiant with proud surrender.

He told her the number of the dock; they discussed trains.

"We sail at eleven," said Peter, "but I shall be there shortly after ten. I'll have the baggage on board, everything ready; you only have to cross the gangplank. You have your baggage check; give it to me."

They were waiting in the car while Alice marketed. Cherry opened

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1/2 cent.

FURBERED JERSEYS, APPLES
STEPHEN E. ABBOTT,
Maplehurst,
R. F. D. 1, Bethel, Me.
12-5-11

FOR SALE—One pair of work horses. Weigh about 2200. Inquire of T. B. Park, Bethel, Maine.

WANTED—To buy 300,000 pine logs delivered to factory at Bethel, Me. H. P. Thurston. 11-24

FOR SALE—A few cords of dry stove wood at \$10 per cord delivered. Inquire of L. A. Hall, Bethel, Me. 1-5

FOR SALE—Parlor stove, Home Atlantic, wood burning. Will be sold at a bargain. Inquire of Mrs. H. P. Wheeler, Bethel, Maine. 12-29-31-p

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES
BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1922.

STATE OF MAINE

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one. The following matters having been presented for the action thereon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1922, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Barth A. Stowell late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Daley M. Rand, executrix.

M. L. Thurston late of Bethel, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Y. A. Thurston, surviving partner.

Alvin E. Chapman late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Elizabeth H. Griffin, administratrix.

Helen L. Powers late of Dixfield, deceased; petition for determination of inheritance tax presented by Ellery C. Park, executor.

Alton L. Fernald of Albany, adult ward; first account presented for allowance by Nellie A. Flint, guardian.

Annie Cross late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Ellery C. Park as executor of the same to act without bond as expressed in said will presented by said Ellery C. Park, the executor therein named.

Witness, ARTHUR E. STEARNS, Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of December in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

ALBERT D. PAIN, Register.

12-29-31

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Ellen P. Kimball late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

HANNA A. PARKER,
Bethel, Maine.
December 29th, 1921.

ARCOLA

The only hot water heat at moderate cost. Call and see it.

ONE PIPE FURNACES

Three of the best makes

Ruberoid, Strip Shingles Upson Board

Let us make your STORM WINDOWS to close up that cold Porch. We also make STORM DOORS and most anything else you might need. Call and talk it over.

H. ALTON BACON

Bryant's Pond, Maine

Not Always So.
"If you're right, what the other fellow thinks doesn't matter," says an exchange. Tell that to the motorist who has run foul of the traffic cop.—Boston Transcript.

RUMFORD

Mrs. Minna Ballides received the sad news on Saturday last from her former home in Greece of the death of her mother, sister and brother-in-law, all of whom were massacred by the Turks.

The Osgood Eaton Relief Corps will hold their annual public installation of officers on January 16th.

Mrs. Harold Walker is ill at her home with pneumonia.

The newly elected officers of St. Margaret's Guild are: President, Mrs. Geo. Brown; 1st vice president, Mrs. C. T. Maynard; 2nd vice president, Mrs. Arthur Welch; secretary, Mrs. William Sinclair; treasurer, Mrs. Walter Morse. Regular meetings of the Guild are to be held throughout the winter months at the homes of the various members.

The officers of the Universalist Parish for the coming year are: Moderator, W. A. Clough; clerk, E. H. Brown; treasurer, C. L. Brown; collector, E. W. Howe; chairman of the music committee, Lewis M. Irish.

The many friends of Thatcher I. Goddard of Rumford Center wish to announce that he will be a candidate for third selectman from the upper end of the town at the annual town meeting in March. It is understood that he does not seek this office but if elected, will accept, and serve the town to the best of his ability.

The following men at Rumford High School were awarded letters in baseball and football by Principal Carter last week: Baseball, Alumni, Manager Aronson, Milledge, Paquin, Douglas, Kennedy, Gallant, Whoolley, Bergeron, Clark, Kilgore, Watson, Football, Capt. Carlisle, Kowalzyk, Karparick, Stewart, Franzilla, Forni, Clark, Lavorgna, Trask, Jenkins, Ferland, Hoyt, Cornell, Gallant, Whoolley, Dolloff, Manager Dennis, Coach Hall.

The Napoleon Oullette Post of the American Legion is soon to conduct a membership drive with the idea in view of getting every ex-service man as a member. Phil Marx, Bruce Ruff, E. J. Deaulieu, and Joseph Derache were elected as the executive committee of the Legion at a recent meeting. Chester Hardy as Sgt. at Arms, and Albert Beliveau volunteered his services as War Risk Officer.

Wilfred Mooney, class of 1924 of Rumford High School, has installed a small wireless set at his home in the Virginia District, and is soon to demonstrate the use of the wireless to the Paine Science Club of the school.

The Rumford High School Alumni Association have voted to raise the annual dues from 50 cents to \$1.00, and anyone who has attended the school for one year is eligible to membership. At the Baptist church the Sunday School raised \$30 at their White Gift Christmas tree. This money will be expended under the direction of a committee of which Mrs. F. B. Carroll is chairman.

Everett Martin has again been elected president of the Young Men's Bible Class of the Baptist church.

Cassio Cohen has gone to Boston, where he will enter Boston University.

Frank Smith has gone to Hudson Falls, N. Y., where he will enter the employ of the Union Bag and Paper Company. He will work under Superintendent Walter Metcalf, formerly of Rumford.

The first annual dance of the Rumford Shrine Club will be held at Municipal Hall on Thursday evening, Jan. 26th.

Fernand Austin Elliott, aged 85 years, and the oldest inhabitant of Rumford, is the holder of the Boston Post and given to the oldest man in the community.

One of the marriages of last week was that of Mr. James A. Drysdale of Rumford and Miss Cecil H. Mitchell, daughter of the late Herbert L. Mitchell of Roxbury, Maine. The double ring service was used, and the couple were unattended. Rev. H. P. Lowe performed the ceremony.

Giuseppello, the four year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Henderson, died last week from diphtheria. The child was buried soon after death. There are several other children in the family, but as yet none of them are ill.

Miss Mary J. Hamilton will conduct the class in Business English at Rumford High School, formerly taught by Miss Julia Murphy, who recently resigned as head of the Commercial Department of the school.

The "Stephen's Tribute" (the High School paper) heard has been elected by the Junior class of the school: Editor-in-Chief, Donovan Jenkins; Associate Editors, Alex Kowalzyk, Elizabeth Fernald, Sara Stroppe; Local Editor, Hector Burgess; Alumni Editor, Josiah Hall; Athletics Editor, Hector Bonnard; Graders, Albert Cornsley; Exchange,

IF MOTHERS ONLY KNEW

Thousands of Children Suffer From Worms and Their Mothers Do Not Know What the Trouble Is

Signs of Worms are: Constipation, deranged stomach, swollen upper lip, offensive breath, hard and full stomach, with pains, pale face, eyes heavy, short dry cough, grinding of the teeth, little red points on the tongue, starting during sleep, slow fever.

Mrs. H. N. Roberts, 502 Asylum St., Flint, Mich., wrote to Dr. J. F. True & Co.: "My little girl is relieved of her worms. And in a later letter writes: 'Baby is fine and it was your medicine, Dr. True's Elixir, the True Family Laxative, and Worm Expeller, that helped her.'"

A favorite for over 70 years. 40c—60c—\$1.20.

Everett Martin, Artist, Leo Carey, Business Managers, John Perrault, Fletcher Shea, Dorothy Dunn. The money earned by the class through the publishing of the paper, will go toward the trip to Washington which the class plans to take next year. The Juniors are planning to make the paper a feature of the school year 1921-1922, and thus make it a cherished memento of things accomplished by all the departments during the past year.

The Rumford Red Cross will hold a Valentine Masquerade and fancy dress ball on Tuesday evening, Feb. 14, at Municipal Hall. Prizes will be offered for the best costumes.

Mr. Frederick Pullman, chairman of the Baby Clinic of the Rumford Red Cross expects that this branch of the work will be opened to the public on Saturday, Jan. 14. There is to be no charge, and all mothers are cordially invited. The babies will be weighed and information pertaining to their health will be furnished free. The Red Cross does not furnish any medicines or food, but simply recommends what should be done. The advice of a reliable physician can be had.

A fine of \$25 and costs was imposed on General Superintendent Hawley of the Continental Paper and Bag Mill by Judge Stevenson last week for the violation of the Child Labor Law in the case of Ida Pinette, who was working in the mill. The case was heard before County Attorney Shaw, Labor Commissioner Roscoe E. Eddy, and Deputy Charles Beale. Attorney McCarthy appeared for Mr. Hawley. Albert Pinette, the father of the girl was fined the sum of \$6.50 and costs.

There are four candidates who have announced their intention of running for the office of High Sheriff of Oxford County: Deputies Harry O. Stimson of Norway, John A. Babb of Dixfield, Deputy Woodside of Fryeburg, and Deputy Fred A. Weeks of Mexico.

Dr. Carl P. Davis, Rumford's milk inspector, reports that there is a lower percentage of tuberculosis in our herds than in former years. The herds of C. D. Austin and Harry Kinney were recently tested, found free from disease, and sanitary conditions around their dairies and milk rooms very satisfactory. The producers and retailers of milk in our community are using more modern equipment and more care in handling this product than formerly.

The following students have been received into the Paine Science Club of Rumford High School recently: Arthur Niles '22, Shirley Stevenson '22, Keith Foster '23, honor students in Physics; Fred Clark '22, Orville Wade '23, Alex Kowalzyk '23, Margaret McKenzie '23, Leo Corley '23, Michale Lavorgna '23, Edwin Kilgore '23, James Welch '23, Everett Martin '23, Keith Foster '23, Donovan Jenkins '23, honor students in Chemistry; Wilfred Mooney '24, Thomas Turner '24, honor students in Biology. The next meeting of the Club will be held on Jan. 17 at which meeting Maxwell Wakeley '23 and Alex Kowalzyk '23 will present papers.

The Chapel Committee for this month at the school is composed of Mary J. Hamilton, Leonora Ellis '22, Frederick Dunham '22, Hector Burgess '22, John Perrault '23, Ellis McDonald '24 and Vivian Darion '23.

At a recent meeting of the select men of the town and the committee on the replacement of a new bridge to take the place of the present foot bridge it was voted to again petition the County Commissioners in regard to the location of a highway, which would at some time be the site of a new bridge, to replace the present foot bridge. The original petition, as sent to the Commissioners, did not specifically state the location, simply requesting the location of town road between the Maine Central bridge and the Morse bridge. The petition was dismissed by the Commissioners. The local officials are not requesting, at this time, any amount of money or appropriation from the County—what is wanted first is the location, and then when the opportune time arrives, the matter of construction would be taken up.

Mr. E. L. Lovejoy and son, Waldo, of Franklin street left on Tuesday of this week for Southern Pines, N. C., where they will spend the remainder of the winter.

The death of Robert Langlois, nine year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Omer

Langlois of Upper Franklin street took place last week following an illness of diphtheria.

Mrs. Adam Clark is suffering from blood poisoning of the hand. Allie Gunn of Lowell, Mass., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Clements, and family of Virgin street.

Mrs. N. E. Downs and sister, Miss Ruth MacGregor, are visiting relatives in Waltham and Lowell, Mass.

The Sokosia Camp Fire Girls have each been given a dollar, with which they are to earn three dollars. This amount will be used to defray their expenses of a week's stay at Ferry Beach this coming summer.

The Searchlight Club are to hold a public whist party at Municipal Hall on Wednesday evening, Jan. 18, the proceeds of the affair to be given to the Rumford Public Library with which to purchase new books. Refreshments will also be on sale at this time.

Tom French of Woolwich and a former resident of Rumford, is here working in the Continental Paper and Bag mill. He expects to take up his residence here in the spring if he can find a rent in order that he may move his family here. He is now rooming at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Mosher on Prospect avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dykes left this week for Brooklyn, N. Y., where they expect to reside. Mr. Dykes having been transferred from Rumford to the mill in Brooklyn.

Mr. Leslie Baker and family have moved to Brooklyn, N. Y., Mr. Baker having been sent from the Continental Paper and Bag mill here to the one in Brooklyn. He has sold his house on Prospect avenue to Mr. Andy O'Donnell.

Hon. Waldo Pettengill, who with his wife and Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Greene, is now in Philadelphia, where he has had a serious surgical operation performed, is gaining as well as could be expected, and hopes to return to his home in this town within a week or two, anyway by the last of this month. Mrs. Pettengill with Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Greene and little son, John, are stopping at the Bellevue-Stratford, while Mr. Pettengill is in the hospital.

Seemed Only Explanation.

Wilbur had seen the various peddlers come through the alley with horses and wagons pulling their wares. So when the gossamer grinder appeared one day carrying the bulky machine on his back there seemed to be but one explanation possible to the lad. When the man came near enough Wilbur asked sympathetically: "Mister, is your horse dead?"

LOOKER'S MILL

Mrs. King Bartlett entertained her brother, Oliver Foss, and wife of Norway last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Tebbets and Mr. and Mrs. Lester Tebbets attended a banquet at Bethel, Thursday evening.

Arthur Stowell was in Lewiston, Sunday.

Guy Swan is home from Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Barrows of So. Paris visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Donald Tebbets.

Mrs. Arthur Stowell visited relatives at Bryant Pond, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Bartlett has had another severe ill turn.

NORTH WATERFORD

George Hobson, Fred McAllister and a few others have their ice harvested.

Mrs. Ella Charles is better, and attended the installation of Rebekahs, Saturday night.

There was a good attendance at the "spasm" Saturday night. Ice cream was served.

Mrs. Nora Grover and Millard Littlefield were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Allen.

Mrs. Francis Grover and daughter, Annie, were guests of Mrs. Nora Abbott and son, Ernest Grover, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfred Knight drove to Portland, Sunday afternoon with his new car.

Saturday night the Rebekahs had their installation of officers.

NORTH PARIS

Edith Littlehale has returned to her school work in Fairfield.

Mr. King Small is at work for H. D. McAllister in the mill and boards at James Gibbs'.

A. D. Littlehale and son are sawing wood for Henry McKeene.

Harry Chapman has returned from St. John, N. B.

Mr. E. Russell is at work for F. A. Littlehale.

Colds are quite prevalent in this neighborhood.

Mrs. Pearl Parker has returned from Portland, where she has been for treatment.

Hogarth's "Marriage a la Mode."

"Marriage a la Mode," a series of six paintings by William Hogarth (1697-1764), were acquired in 1824 by the National Gallery in London. The paintings depict, with rare satire, a variety of occurrences in the high life of the time. They are generally considered to be the artist's masterpiece.

The Story of Our States

By JONATHAN BRACE
VII.—MARYLAND



INDIAN arrows played an important part in the founding of Maryland. Lord Baltimore more had been interested in the London company which was financially responsible for the settlement of Virginia. He became so enthusiastic over the possibilities in the new colonies that he desired to found a colony himself. After exploring the country just north of the Potomac he persuaded King Charles I to grant him this territory. In honor of the queen, Henrietta Maria, this new colony was called Maryland.

The payment for this grant was specified as two Indian arrows a year, together with a fifth part of all precious metals which might be mined. As the colony produced no gold or silver the cost of Maryland amounted to only the two arrows each year, and Lord Baltimore became to all intents and purposes an independent sovereign. As a matter of fact the charter was not issued until just after the death of Lord Baltimore, but as the deed was hereditary it descended to the second Lord Baltimore, under whom the first settlement was made at St. Mary's in 1634. This hereditary monarchy continued in force until, under the sixth Lord Baltimore, the Declaration of Independence in 1776 brought it to an end.

In 1788 Maryland adopted the Constitution and took its place as the seventh state in the Union. Its area totals 12,327 square miles, and it is thickly populated, so that Maryland is entitled to eight presidential electors.

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Simple Wireless Messages.

The waves of wireless stations are unceasingly passing through our houses and our bodies and we neither see, hear nor feel them. Yet if there be interposed a few strands of wire, a metal plate and a tiny glowlamp and these accessories be ranged in order, the wireless messengers will carry the sound of a voice speaking thousands of miles away.—Brooklyn Eagle.

FRANK F. WOODSIDE

FOR

SHERIFF.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to announce that I again shall be a candidate for the office of Sheriff for the County at the coming primary election and solicit the support of the Republican electors at said primary. I feel that, if successful, I can discharge the duties of that important office in a manner that will meet all the requirements thereof, and in an honest and efficient manner.

Signed: FRANK F. WOODSIDE,

Fryeburg, Maine.